

Victoria and vicinity for 24 hours ending 5 p.m. Sunday: Light to moderate winds; generally fair; not much change in temperature.

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Victoria Daily Times

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

WANTS SET FOR GERMAN NEWS PAPERS

LEAGUE REPORT ON FAR EAST READY SOON

Geneva Committee Discusses Recommendations to Be Made For Action

Door Still Open For Conciliation

Japanese Leaders Tell of More Fighting With Chinese at Great Wall

Associated Press
Geneva, Switzerland, Feb. 4.—The League of Nations committee of nineteen today examined a draft of its report on the Manchurian dispute so far as it has been completed and discussed the question of recommendations which must be made a part of the report.

It was indicated the recommendations would be based on the commission's report, but the discussion was not completed and will be resumed Monday.

The committee took note of a new communication from the Japanese delegates proposing a further attempt at conciliation, but was unable to accept it. However, the Japanese were deemed the door to conciliation remained open.

ATTLE AT GREAT WALL

Chinchow, Manchuria, Feb. 4.—Japanese military headquarters here reported its garrison at Chinchow, in the Great Wall of China, had repulsed the fifth Chinese attack in eight days after three hours of desperate fighting.

Heavy Chinese losses were reported. The Japanese (Kwantung) army against the Chinese troops in the Shihmen district, west of Chinchow, were recently reinforced by two of Marshal Chang Hsiao-ling's brigades.

With the aid of these regular troops equipped by the north China military ruler, the Chinese forces were reported trying to break through the Japanese garrison on the east, north and west. Further Chinese assaults were expected.

Chinchow, a main communication passage through the Great Wall into the Chinese province of Jehol, was captured by the Japanese a week after the fall of Shanhaiwan, the Chinese border town, twelve miles southward, on the east.

E. KINSMAN DIES SUDDENLY

Well-known Native Son Succumbed at His Home Early To-day

John Edward Kinsman, well-known native son, passed away very suddenly this morning at his home, 704 Princess Avenue, aged sixty-one years. Mr. Kinsman had been in indifferent health for some time but was about as usual yesterday and his death was quite unexpected and came as a great shock to his family and a wide circle of friends.

He was born in Victoria on December 25, 1871. Mr. Kinsman was a son of the late John Kinsman, pioneer contractor and alderman of the city, and was educated in the local schools, and spent his life in Victoria. He was agent for the Mount Kinsman Insurance Company, associated with Richard Hall and others.

He is survived by his widow and two sons, John L. and Kenneth, in Victoria; three sisters, Mrs. G. L. Milne, Mrs. Richard Hall and Mrs. A. S. Ashwell, and one brother, Ald. W. H. Kinsman, all in Victoria.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

Congress To Be Told Of Debt Negotiations

Roosevelt Will Consult With Committees of Two U.S. Houses While Discussion With British Delegates in Progress

Associated Press
Jacksonville, Fla., Feb. 4.—President Roosevelt will consult with committees of the United States Senate and House during the forthcoming British debt negotiations to keep them advised of progress.

Mr. Roosevelt's intention to keep in touch with Capitol Hill was disclosed before he called for a ten-day banking crisis.

He still regards the actual negotiation of the debt settlements as an executive function and will go ahead in his own in the talks with the foreign representatives.

PUBLIC ENEMY SENT TO JAIL

Chicago, Feb. 4.—Murray Humphreys, successor to "Scarface Al" Capone as Chicago's Public Enemy No. 1, to-day was sentenced to serve one year in the house of correction and pay a \$300 fine on his recent conviction on a charge of gun totting.



The picture above is one of the latest of Humphreys, who is thirty-four years of age and athletic. Chicago police describe him as brainy. They said he was head of whatever was left of Capone's activities in the Windy City.

Julian's Absence May Delay Trial of Fifty In Oklahoma City

Letter From Former Oil Company Head Says He Will Not Appear For Hearing; District Attorney Prepares For Extensive Search

Associated Press
Oklahoma City, Feb. 4.—C. C. Julian's announced decision to jump bond here and take refuge in Canada may delay trial of more than fifty other defendants charged with him in what the government alleges was a conspiracy to defraud 15,000 investors in the C. C. Julian Oil and Royalties Co. of \$2,500,000.

District Attorney Herbert K. Hyde indicated to-day the mail fraud trial, scheduled to start in federal court Monday, might be postponed pending an extensive search for the dapper promoter.

He the promoter carries out his threat, Hyde plans to ask immediate forfeiture of his \$25,000 appearance bond.

By Sapir-Robertson-Canadian Press Staff Writer
New York, Feb. 4.—In the dim long ago he worked for pennies, selling papers of Winnipeg streets, but he lived to form a California petroleum company that grew into a \$400,000,000 corporation, then crumbled.

Those are the low and high points of the "cock-like career" of C. C. Julian, born of Jewish parents on a humble farm near Morris, Manitoba. A few months ago he was a financial power in the United States. To-day he is a fugitive in the news came with bail bond he says he will jump. If he does, he will possibly be sought by police.

LETTER TO PRESS
The immediate reason this modern version of the small town boy who made good is in the news came with a letter, signed by Julian, denying the charges.

(Turn to Page 2, Col. 1.)

EXCHANGE DOLLAR 84 1-4 AT NEW YORK

New York, Feb. 4.—Canadian and British currencies held steady during the short trading session to-day on the local foreign exchange market.

The Canadian dollar displayed strength at the start by advancing 1/2-cent. Later it eased back to 84 1/4-cent, Friday's final quotation. The United States premium stood at 1 1/2 per cent.

The pound sterling opened 1/2-cent higher at \$3.40 in United States funds and held to that figure throughout.

Exchange rates at the close to-day as quoted by the Canadian Press were: Pound sterling in Montreal, \$4.03 1/2; U.S. dollar in Montreal, \$1.17 1/2.

JOBS FOR 200 AT ST. THOMAS, ONT.

St. Thomas, Ont., Feb. 4.—The Michigan Central locomotive shops here will reopen Monday and 200 workmen will respond to the whistle. The shops will operate for at least two weeks, it is understood.

LONDON TO SEE BIG PARADES

Demonstration To-morrow Against Government's Economy Policy

Organizers Say 250,000 Persons Will Gather in Hyde Park

Canadian Press
London, Feb. 4.—Fifteen thousand demonstrators are expected to take part in a demonstration by employed and unemployed against the government's economy policy. Organizers of the demonstration said 250,000 persons would participate.

Marching from all parts of the city, they are scheduled to meet at the Victoria Embankment and move on to Hyde Park, where members of the Labor Government will speak from eight platforms.

The picture above is one of the latest of Humphreys, who is thirty-four years of age and athletic. Chicago police describe him as brainy. They said he was head of whatever was left of Capone's activities in the Windy City.

ROUND-THE-WORLD FLIGHT PLANNED

New York, Feb. 4.—James Matern of Fort Worth, Texas, and Bennett Griffin of Oklahoma City plan to start their second round-the-world trip in their newly rebuilt plane, "Century of Progress," some time in June, according to Matern.

COURT FIGHT ON GASOLINE

New Sale By-law Will Be Forced, Counsel For Operators Says

The dispute over the city's new gasoline sale by-law took a new turn to-day when counsel for one section of the service station operators threatened court action to force the City Council to pass a new measure which will prove enforceable and satisfactory to their requirements as stated in a petition submitted in December.

This move follows the failure of the city to prosecute a test case, for which evidence was provided by E. J. Jameson. The by-law which went into effect on January 22, is claimed to be unenforceable.

T. M. Miller was retained by operators seeking to force the passage of another measure, and to-day sent the following letter to the council:

"Those petitioning your honorable body on December 16 last for the passage of a by-law to provide for the early closing of shops for the sale of gasoline within the city of Victoria find that by-law No. 2619 finally passed on January 16 to take effect January 22 is insufficient for the purpose asked for, or intended, as a matter of fact it is not capable, in its present form of enforcement.

"Instructions, therefore, have been given me to call your attention to the provisions of the different statutes applicable to various matters supposed to be dealt with by this particular by-law, and to intimate to you that in the event of your failure to forthwith take from the council appropriate steps to provide a proper legal and enforceable by-law, as petitioned for, application will in due course be made to the court for the purpose of compelling you to perform your proper duties in the premises."

Hollywood Foreigners Under Investigation

Associated Press
Los Angeles, Feb. 4.—Every alien motion picture player in Southern California is under investigation by the United States Immigration Bureau, according to Murray W. Garson, special Assistant Secretary of Labor.

In a discussion of cases made public since his recent arrival here, Garson was asked how many film workers from other countries were being scrutinized as they might be in the United States.

"All of them," he replied.

Relief was promised from the west, where the mercury was rising.

Citizens of Winnipeg shivered as they walked to work in forty-below weather. It was the coldest registration since 1899, when the mercury dipped to forty-six. The weather dropped somewhat by noon, bringing relief to many homeless who had suffered from the severe cold.

STARS COMING FOR HOLIDAYS

L. Marshall of Hollywood Says Picture Movie Celebrities Are Talking of B.C. Tours

Bad Weather Recently Experienced in California Brings People to Canada

If the talk that is going the rounds at Hollywood can be taken as a criterion there will be quite a migration of holiday-bent movie celebrities here during the coming summer.

Stars of the picture firmament who have been here before are contemplating another holiday tour of the British Columbia Coast and they are trying to induce their friends to come.

Mr. Marshall, who has been identified with the publicity department of the Fox Film Corporation, while in the city on his way to Banff for the winter sports.

Mr. Marshall has been staying with his wife at the Empress Hotel for a few days en route from Hollywood to the Canadian Rockies. The winter sports open at Banff on Wednesday and Mr. and Mrs. Marshall are anticipating a wonderful time skating, snow-shoeing and skiing.

CLIMATIC PRANKS
The climate is playing strange pranks in California this season. When Mr. and Mrs. Marshall left Hollywood it had been raining there for ten days and snow and storms had been experienced in southern California, where the sun is usually more consistent. If they had to experience wintry conditions, they said they might as well enjoy a real winter, and picked upon the resort in the Canadian Rockies. They have been there before in the summer and are anxious to see it in the winter.

FEWER TO EUROPE

Holiday talk is holding attention as the movie stars assemble around the luncheon tables in the studios, according to Mr. Marshall. Fewer are going to Europe this year. Edward Robinson is the latest star who is said to be planning a European tour. Marlene Dietrich is also said to be contemplating another trip to her home in Germany.

The colony is anticipating the return of Greta Garbo, who has been spending several months in Sweden. Garbo is scheduled to appear in several new pictures immediately after the return to Hollywood. Several of the British players who went from London to Hollywood for the filming of "Cavalcade," Noel Coward's famous production, are expected to remain in the United States for the production of other British pictures.

SPANISH FILMS

Apart from the important productions that are being filmed in the Hollywood at the present time, studios are engaged in the production of Spanish versions of well-known pictures for consumption in South America, says Mr. Marshall. He expects to return home on his way back to the movie colony.

Eastern Orchestra For Radio Listeners

Ottawa, Feb. 4.—Montreal Symphony Orchestra will present next Tuesday night, the second of the concert series of this type being arranged over a coast-to-coast network by the Canadian Radio Broadcasting Commission. Dr. Douglas Clarke, principal of the McGill Conservatory of Music, will conduct. The first of this series was given last Tuesday by the Toronto Symphony Orchestra.

SEEK HIGHER SHELTER AID

Realtors Say Owners Suffer By Housing Relief Tenants

A delegation from the Real Estate Board this morning met the city relief committee to protest against the small allowance given through the relief office for shelter.

A communication placed before the committee stated that large rental offices were concerned relative to the provisions of the different statutes applicable to various matters supposed to be dealt with by this particular by-law, and to intimate to you that in the event of your failure to forthwith take from the council appropriate steps to provide a proper legal and enforceable by-law, as petitioned for, application will in due course be made to the court for the purpose of compelling you to perform your proper duties in the premises.

Manitoba To-day In Grip of Cold Wave

Winnipeg, Feb. 4.—Unrelenting winter whipped Manitoba with blasts to-day as the mercury dropped to the lowest temperatures in thirty-four years.

Relief was promised from the west, where the mercury was rising.

Temperatures in Saskatchewan ranged considerably below the zero mark.

Alberta was enjoying milder weather with the mercury holding well above the freezing mark.

U.S. CHECKS UP ON W. C. BULLITT

Washington, Feb. 4.—The United States Government to-day undertook an investigation of William C. Bullitt's activities in foreign capitals, which have been alleged in some quarters to relate to war debt settlements.

SHOTS FIRED IN FARM FIGHT

Pickets Keep Milk Cargo Out of Sioux City, Iowa; Farmer Sent to Hospital

Legislature Approves Plan to Make Alcohol Out of Iowa Corn

Associated Press N
Des Moines, Ia., Feb. 4.—One farmer was near death in a Sioux City, Iowa, hospital, and at least four others were suffering from gunshot wounds as debt-laden United States agricultural to-day continued to look to legislatures and Congress for relief.

R. D. Mackell, sixty-eight, of Elk Point, S.D., was seriously wounded and his two sons, Harry and Keith, were shot when they attempted to run a blockade of 100 pickets near Sioux City.

Nile Cochran, thirty-nine, of Mobile, Ala., one of the pickets, was being held for questioning, after being treated for gunshot wounds, and at least one other unidentified farmer was known to have been shot.

The shooting was done when the Mackells attempted to transport 1,000 gallons of milk into Sioux City in defiance of a strike agreement following the milk strike in northwestern Iowa last fall.

TO MAKE ALCOHOL

Meanwhile the Iowa Legislature had approved a plan to allow the manufacture of alcohol from corn and the establishment of a manufacturing plant at Fort Dodge for the production of industrial alcohol.

The senate committee at Washington continued to hold hearings as the crop production loan bill awaited the President's signature.

At Cherokee, Okla., a farm sale was postponed without explanation, and at Merriam, S.D., a judge told farmers he would uphold the law "no matter how many protestors gather."

RANGERS ARE HELD TO TIE

Play to 1 to 1 Deadlock With Queen's Park in Scottish Cup Football

Glasgow, Feb. 4.—(Canadian Press Cable).—Seven teams joined Dundee in qualification for Scottish Cup third round play by snatching victories in the second round to-day. Four of the eleven games played were drawn.

ROYAL CITY BOY SUFFERS BURNS

New Westminster, Feb. 4.—Five and one-half-year-old Merwin Magee, Richmond Street, Burnaby, was warring himself in front of the open fireplace in his family's home before going to bed at 7 yesterday evening.

His flannel night clothes caught fire, and to-day he was a patient in the Royal Columbian Hospital, suffering from severe burns. His condition was reported to be fairly good.

Hearing his screams, his mother, Mrs. E. A. Magee, rushed to the room and found the child enveloped in flames.

She put the flames out, and as a result he received treatment at the hospital for burns on her right hand.

DR. A. H. SAYCE DIES IN ENGLAND

Bath, Eng., Feb. 4.—Prof. Archibald Henry Sayce, eighty-eight, noted Egyptologist, died at his hotel here to-day after a brief illness.

Hindenburg Puts Censors At Work As Prussian Diet Refuses To Dissolve

JAILED AGAIN BY INDIA POLICE

Mrs. M. K. Gandhi

Bombay, India, Feb. 4.—Mrs. Mohandas K. Gandhi, wife of Mahatma Gandhi, was arrested to-day at the village of Ras.

The charge against her has not yet been made public.

This is the third time she has been arrested in thirteen months.

Mrs. Gandhi has been an active leader in her husband's disobedience campaign. She was arrested twice in the last year for participation in the movement.

Mrs. Gandhi was sentenced to six months rigorous imprisonment in Ahmedabad March 15, 1932, after she had enjoyed only two weeks' liberty following a previous incarceration of six weeks.

Her husband has been in jail near Poona more than a year for refusing to call off his disobedience campaign. She visited him when she was released.

ANYOX MINE QUIET TO-DAY

Three Constables Hurt and Strikers Injured in Scrimmage Yesterday

Conditions at the Granby Mining and Smelting Company's plant at Anyox were quiet to-day, according to wireless advices received by the provincial police.

Police say a small force of constables yesterday morning had a short scrimmage with about 400 strikers who were attempting to intimidate maintenance workers. During the scuffle several striking miners were slightly injured as well as three constables, one of whom sustained a broken rib.

About 300 pickets patrolled the road near the smelter yesterday evening but permitted maintenance men to pass without molestation.

No firearms have as yet been employed by the police in dealing with the situation, nor have the strikers displayed any arms.

Col. J. H. McKinnon, commissioner of provincial police, said he anticipated no violence at Anyox, and Inspector Sistrup, who is in charge at the scene reported the situation well in hand.

TARIFF BOOST BILLS REJECTED

Measures Against Depreciated Currencies Fail to Win U.S. House Committee's Support

Canadian Press
Washington, Feb. 4.—Bills designed to boost tariffs against depreciated currency countries were rejected to-day by the United States House of Representatives ways and means subcommittee, which had been considering the Republican plan.

A motion to make a favorable report to the full committee on the Hill bill for automatic increases in duties received a tie vote, four to four, which was tantamount to rejection.

Then a motion was made to approve the Hawley Bill was drawn, and by government experts to broaden the tariff commission's powers. It was lost five to three on a party vote.

EX-KING HAS AN OPERATION

London, Feb. 4.—Former King George of Greece underwent an operation for appendicitis to-day. Doctors said his condition was satisfactory.

ELECTIONS IN TOWNS

Berlin, Feb. 4.—The Commissionary government of Prussia decreed immediate dissolution of the National and communal parliaments in the state.

This action, following by a few hours the refusal of the Prussian Diet to accept a National Socialist motion for dissolution of that body, means all the city boards or aldermen, from Berlin down to the smallest village, must hold elections on the scheduled Reichstag election.

The government expects these elections will result not only in communal majorities for the Nationalists and the National Socialists, but also in (Turn to Page 2, Col. 3.)

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ENGLAND HAS MILD WEATHER

London, Feb. 4.—England's week-end weather returned to the familiar mild character after a prolonged unusually cold spell. To-day was the mildest February day in five years, with spring in the air.

A week ago there was skating in many places, and racing and rugby were frozen out.

CALGARY SCRIP PLAN CALLS FOR \$662,000

If No Legal Obstacles Bar Way, Payroll Is Expected to Be Met With Certificates

Calgary, Feb. 4.—The City of Calgary will embark on a scrip issue to prevent further borrowing during its money stringency. If such a step is found to be legal under Canadian laws, to-day it was learned the committee, formed especially to investigate the scrip question, was considering a \$662,000 issue if the legality of the matter should be affirmed.

Under the proposal \$320,968.85 of the city's \$1,087,218.61 payroll in the coming year would be met in scrip and the remainder in cash. This would be exclusive of school-board wages. Calgary also would meet \$341,114.36 of its estimated \$2,274,000.17 accounts with the paper, which would be redeemable in taxes or cash and, if agreeable to city merchants, could be used to purchase goods.

City Solicitor L. W. Brockington will study the matter and report to the committee later, when it will be decided if the city can proceed with the scrip issue. If it is found an amendment to the city charter is required before such a move can be made, further inquiry will be undertaken.

SAVINGS FORESEEN
It is believed Calgary would save quite an amount on bank borrowing and interest through the scrip scheme. Success in this field in Raymond and Magrath, Alberta towns, is referred to, although it is admitted conditions are different in Calgary, as it is much larger. Raymond and Magrath have issued scrip in payment of employees' salaries and for other services.

The scrip idea was born when Calgary's credit was cut off by the Bank of Montreal, January 1, because the city refused to meet \$300,000 in advance United States exchange rates on \$2,130,000 in debentures maturing at New York. The city claimed payment was required in Canadian funds only, but the bank opposed this stand and removed the "line of credit," which was later restored, however.

Calgary's financial situation is serious and until the Bank of Montreal credit was restored cessation of city activities was predicted because of lack of funds.

Elected State Representatives Reject Chancellor Hitler's Plan For Election in Prussia March 5, When Germany Will Elect Reichstag

Nazi Paper Says
Way Will Be Found

Newspaper Restrictions Explained By Government, Which Says Opposition Going Too Far

Berlin, Feb. 4.—President von Hindenburg signed a decree to-day reinstating restrictions on freedom of the press and of assembly promulgated last July by the Von Papen government and subsequently rescinded by the Von Schleicher cabinet. At the same time the Prussian Diet declined to accede to a demand of Chancellor Hitler's cabinet that dissolution be voted in order that an election might be held coincidentally with the Reichstag election March 5.

The explanation advanced for the measure was that the government felt the opposition was transcending the bounds of decency and that therefore repressive measures were unavoidable. Der Angriff, Nazi organ, blamed the move on the Jewish press.

"The unexampled excitement of feeling against the political and economic regeneration of Germany by the Jewish press compelled the government to adopt sharp measures," the Hitlerite paper said.

TWO VOTES

The Prussian Diet, by a vote of 214 to 106, and the Diet of the state of Saxony, by a vote of 2 to 1, declined to bow to the Hitler cabinet demand that the Diet dissolve.

Now it is up to the Department of Justice to think up another way of dissolving the assembly.

The newspaper Angriff asserted dissolution was assured irrespective of the action of the Diet or of the triumvirate.

Hans Kerrl, National Socialist president of the Diet, terminated the tumultuous session immediately after the vote, calling assembly to order. He said: "Gentlemen, I wish you the best for the future."

ELECTIONS IN TOWNS

Berlin, Feb. 4.—The Commissionary government of Prussia decreed immediate dissolution of the National and communal parliaments in the state.

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FINAL CLEARANCE SALE OF FALL AND WINTER SHOES AT
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AT BROAD PHONE 1196
GARDEN

Julian's Absence May Delay Trial In Oklahoma City

(Continued from Page 1)

press, and through it the authorities, he will not appear for trial in Oklahoma City next Monday on a charge of using the United States mails to defraud.

The court action Julian and fifty others face grew from the sale of 500,000 worth of stock in the Julian Oil and Royalties Company, now in receivership. When Julian was arrested, four of the myriads of friends he attracted in his meteoric rise and with the sequence of tongue, hurried to his aid and posted \$25,000 in sureties.

MENTIONS RUSSIA
But according to what the ex-Manitoba wrote The Oklahoma City Times, he does not intend to face trial because he feels the United States does not cover mail frauds.

He intended to take refuge in the land of his birth, Julian wrote, and United States authorities said he probably would be safe there as the extradition treaty between Canada and the United States does not cover mail frauds.

Relatives in Winnipeg, where he took his first few steps to fame, could offer no clue to his whereabouts.

CRITICIZES METHODS
Julian's letter, published in The Oklahoma City Times yesterday, bitterly attacked methods used by United States Federal investigators in gathering evidence against him.

"To begin with," he wrote, "the indictment was brought against me by the foulest misrepresentation of the grand jury after I was denied the privilege of appearing before that body, waiving immunity and voluntarily testifying under oath."

"Next, representatives of the government for 3 years and a half continually approached hundreds of shareholders of my company, vilifying me outrageously to the extent that the stockholders called on by the government have been coached to the stage where many of them are ready to take the stand and falsely swear my innocence."

Although published in The Oklahoma City Times, the letter was dated from Vancouver, B.C.

SNOW BLINDNESS IN CALIFORNIA

Associated Press
Beverly Hills, Cal., Feb. 4.—Suffering from exposure and partial snow blindness, George Brent, scenic artist, and his actress wife, Ruth Chatterton, returned home to-day and told of having been snowbound three days in their isolated cabin near Lake Arrowhead, mountain resort eighty miles west of here.

They said they had traveled five miles on snowshoes to a place where they could get a motor car and return home.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

H. H. Lively, chiropractic specialist, 312-3 Pemberton Building.

Oliver Campbell, A.I.C.M., L. Miss, Piano Singing, Theory Festival and examination preparation. E 7446.

Appetizing home cooked minced steak or baked sausage with vegetables, buttered rolls and coffee, only 25c at Stevenson's to-morrow. Listen in Stevenson's Players Monday, at 8 p.m.

Madame Stanner, 654 Fort, hair and skin specialist, hairdressing, facial, E 2015.

Rheumatism—H. Halber, D.C., electricity, diet, manipulations. Phone E 2042.

Rocho's Special Chocolates in 1-lb. boxes now selling at 50c. Ask for a Rocho's 1933 Bar, something new. Wholesale and delicious. Made in Victoria.

Women's Canadian Club, Empress Hotel, Tuesday, February 7, 2:45 p.m. Mr. Justice Martin of Saskatchewan, subject, "Canada in International Affairs." Mrs. Harry Laseby, soloist, accompanist, Mrs. H. C. Fraser.

Pantorium DYE WORKS
Dyeing and cleaning of all kinds of fabrics. Phone E 7450.

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Fresh Eggs, 21c
Piggy Wagglies, 21c

Auto Speed Record Attempt Awaits Tide

Campbell Rests Till Sea Straightens Out Beach Course Curve

FRANK S. BLAIN OF BRANTFORD DIES

Canadian Press
Brantford, Ont., Feb. 4.—Frank S. Blain, widely known Free Mason and formerly a prominent businessman here, died to-day after a prolonged illness.

He had held practically every office in the gift of local Masonic lodges, and was honored by office in the Grand Lodge of Canada in Ontario and many of the adjuncts of Masonry.

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WOMAN SLAIN IN NOVA SCOTIA

Canadian Press
Amherst, N.S., Feb. 4.—Mrs. E. E. Smith, sixty, was found dead early to-day in the darkened hallway of her home. She had been killed by a blow to the head. An empty cash box in an upstairs room had tracks of two men in the snow told the story of murder and robbery.

Dr. A. R. Robertson, coroner, said there was no doubt Mrs. Smith had been murdered. There were no signs of struggle in the living room where she was found. The door to the hallway was open, and the door to the room where the cash box was found was closed.

Only a small sum of money was secured from the house.

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VERGIN TALKS WITH FRIENDS

Canadian Press
Halifax, Feb. 4.—No, I don't think there is anything we can do to stay the deportation," said Peter Makaroff to-day, just after he and two prominent members of the Doukhobor Brotherhood talked with Peter Vergin in the immigration detention shed here.

Mr. Makaroff, said he and J. P. Shukin, vice-president of the brotherhood, and S. F. Rebin, former secretary of the Doukhobors, were to hear his plans and get his advice for the future of the Doukhobor community.

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U.S. SENATE IS SCENE OF TRIAL

Associated Press
Washington, Feb. 4.—The United States Senate yesterday evening suspended its business to try a senator-at-arms, David S. Barry, after a tumultuous public trial for writing a magazine article accusing some members of Congress of accepting bribes.

E PLUME SHOP

147 YATES ST.
PHONE E 5621New
dressed
resses
275TARIANS AID
AR PRISONERSidship Started in Victoria
rs. Fruit in Paraguayan
and Bolivian Clash

eds of friendship sown in Vic-
a in June, when Rotary leaders
all over the world met for
pre-convention conferences,
e matured into an olive branch
peace between Bolivia and Para-
y. In spite of the state of war
ing between those countries at
ent.

ed to this effect is conveyed in a
unition included in the weekly
of the International Rotary Or-
ation, received here to-day.

despatch relates how Juan
Reyes, of La Paz, Bolivia, hon-

orary commissioner for the Rotary
clubs of that country, and Donato
Gamlinara, of Montevideo, Uruguay,
district governor for the clubs in Ur-
uguay, Paraguay and Argentina, who be-
came friends here last summer, are
caring for the prisoners-of-war of the
two states.

Through the medium of these two
men and their clubs the captives of
the respective nations are being cared
for with the Rotary Club of Salta, Ar-
gentina acting as a means of com-
munication between the two.

Commissioner Munoz Reyes writes as
follows of the condition:
"With our excellent friend, Don
Donato, I exchange frequent letters in
connection with the assistance being
given to Bolivian and Paraguayan pris-
oners of war in the unhappy trouble
now on between our countries. In the
midst of the irreparable troubles which
the state of war has brought and by
which we find ourselves surrounded,
one experiences a great joy the
humanitarian action, applauded by
citizens and foreigners alike, of Para-
guayan and Bolivian Rotarians in the
service they are rendering to these
poor prisoners, likewise the very effi-
cient intervention of the Governor of
Gampinara and Salta Rotarians.

"It illustrates what wonderful results
can be brought about by the Rotary
spirit in the world. Not even war,
with all its horrors and evils, can hin-
der Rotarians from exercising acts of
service for humanity."

Canadian Press.
Vancouver, Feb. 4.—The Liberal
Way to Prosperity, is the title of an
address to be given by G. O. McGeer,
N.C., at a luncheon of the Laurier Club
here Monday.

Mr. McGeer will explain the practical
working out of the governmental
policy of current reform which he has
advocated for some months past, it is
stated.

He claims Canada can save herself
without the necessity of waiting for
international agreement and it is this
phase of the question he will develop
in his address.

THE GARDEN CURE

By JOHN HUTCHISON, F.R.H.S.

very newspaper you pick up
these days has a new cure for the
depression—technocracy, socialism,
amusement and what-not, but
there is one cure which, while it
is not a cure for world's
sickness, is a sure remedy for that
personal feeling of depression
which hits us all, more or less,
during these trying times.

ake a garden and work in it. If
you do this, you will see how foolish
to be downhearted when every-
thing seems to be going wrong.
You can see the miracle of plant
life, when every day there is
something new to interest you. No
matter what the weather may be,
there is interest in the garden for
who have eyes to see and a brain
to think. Just now many of the so-
called rock garden plants are full of
blossoms. Some of the early saxifrage
budding; in fact, some of them
already opened their flowers, and
as you have seen some of these
growing in a pocket in the rock,
or vending their way along a
crack, you have something to look
up to.

the actual making of the garden,
your own hands, is the great cure
for all ills, both mental and physical.
Get so interested in the work that
these fade away and, who knows,
perhaps by the time one has made
the garden and has it planted, the
depression will have vanished and
left behind a garden which might not
have been conceived nor built, had
things been normal.

A LIBERAL ART

Wordsworth once said about making
gardens: "Laying out ground, as it
is called, may be considered as a liberal
art, in some sort, like poetry and
painting, and its object, like that of
all liberal arts, is, or ought to be,
to move the affections under the control
of good sense. If this be so, when we
are merely putting together words or
colors, how much more ought the feel-
ing to prevail when we are in the midst
of the realities of things, of the beauty
and harmony, of the joy and happiness
of living creatures, of men and chil-
dren, of birds and beasts, of hill and
stream, and trees and flowers, with the
changes of night and day, evening
and morning, summer and winter, and
all their unwearying actions and en-
ergies."

These are the things that cost little
or nothing, but which, in these times
will make one forget all about depres-
sion and add health and strength to a
spirit that may be weakening under
the burden of the present crisis.

In the making of a garden one
works not for gain or fame, but for
the joy of working, and the fact that
one has a well-planned garden, when
it is enclosed by a board fence on
a city lot or whether it is acres in ex-
tent, will be a source of perpetual
happiness and pleasure.

NO MAGIC NEEDED

No magic is necessary, but a knowl-
edge and understanding of the living
materials used is the secret of success
in this beauty-creating art. This
knowledge can largely be gained by
reading and by visiting other gardens,
and by talking with gardeners of ex-
perience. In these talks one will find
that no two gardeners agree on the
exact method of doing things. This
one of the great beauties of the hobby.
Everyone works out, his own theories
and most of us make a success of our
doing things our own way. One man
will tell you that you cannot do so-
and-so in such-and-such a way and
the next man will tell you that so-and-
so can only be done in that certain
way. They both do it, and success-
fully, and so gardens take on the spirit
of the man that makes them and be-
come individual and personal.

The writer knows a landscape archi-
tect that has built scores of gardens,
some very large and some quite small,
and while no two of these gardens re-
semble each other, it is always possi-
ble for one who has watched his
work to pick out a garden built by
him. This is because there is a cer-
tain personal touch, which is unex-
plained, but stamps a garden made
by this man.

UNLIMITED FREEDOM

There is, therefore, no reason why
a garden should be stereotyped. On
the contrary, it should reflect the in-
dividual taste of the builder. It is
this unlimited freedom of action that
makes garden making so interesting
and absorbing. It is exactly the feeling
that a painter must have when he sits
down to a brand new canvas or a writer
with a clean sheet in the typewriter.
They both try to do the best they can
with the material they have.

Perhaps the writer has not made
himself as clear as he should, but the
fact is that this garden cure for de-
pression has been tried upon himself
with excellent results, and he passes
it on for what it is worth. It is just
as well worth trying as many of the
other cures that have been set before
the public.

ESQUIMALT TO
CUT PAYROLLReductions in Salaries of
Teachers and Municipal
Employees SoughtTrustee Would Prune Council
Indemnities; Lockley Asks
Government Aid

The Esquimalt Council yesterday
evening requested the School Board
of that municipality to attempt to
persuade the teaching staff of the
district to accept another seven
per cent salary reduction on the
understanding the council would
cut wages of the municipal staff
a commensurate amount in order to
make the gross reduction from the
original remuneration of the two
groups equal fifteen per cent. The
request was made by Councillor T.
Hadfield at a special meeting of the
council, school board and police
commissioner called to discuss means
of saving.

The board agreed to consider the
matter, but pointed out the fact that
legislation made it impossible to slash
teachers' salaries until after the close
of the school year in June.

"Salaries are the last thing I would
like to see cut," Councillor Hadfield
stated before bringing in his sugges-
tion. "But last year we were forced to
reduce the wages of the municipal
staff ten per cent while the teachers
were reduced eight. If we can take
another five per cent from the mun-
icipal staff, can the school board cut
the teachers' salaries to the extent of
seven to make up the even fifteen?"

He remarked the teachers had been
paid well when Esquimalt could afford
it, and added he believed they would
see the justification for a reduction.
The meeting was attended by Reeve
Albert Heald, Councillors T. Hadfield,
N. Fraser, F. Goring, T. Farley and
George Wise, Mayor A. A. Warder, chair-
man of the School Board and Trustees
Mrs. Sarah King, Mrs. Jessie MacFar-
lane and Alex Lockley, and Police Com-
missioner James Painter.

IN POOR CONDITION

Opening the meeting, Reeve Heald
reviewed the straitened financial cir-
cumstances of the municipality. He
noted the school board had finished
the year with a surplus because it had
estimated on 100 per cent tax collec-
tions. Had collections been up to that
figure the council would have been
out of debt, he added.

Turning to school expenses, he re-
viewed figures to show the major part
the teachers' salaries played in the
budget, and noted the reduction
taken by the school staff did not bear
as great a load as those taken by the mu-
nicipal hall employees.

No further economies could be ef-
fected in the public works unless the
municipality wished to abolish that
department, he stated.

Councillor Goring remarked the coun-
cil and other boards had agreed
economies had to be effected. It was
time for suggestions as to how this
might be achieved. The municipality
had economized until it hurt during
1932, he continued, and concluded
he was not in favor of further slashes
in salaries.

"I suggest the councillors take more
of their indemnities," Trustee Mrs.
King said.

Major Warder stated the school ex-
penses, principally the teachers' salar-
ies, could not be touched until the
close of the school year. He said
economies had been made by staff re-
ductions and the institution of a wage
reduction at the beginning of the cur-
rent school year in September. That
would have to stand until this June,
he stated.

INCREMENT ABOLISHED

Mrs. MacFarlane noted the annual
increment given to teachers by by-
law had been abolished last year, and
was not going to be continued during
1933.

"It seems pitiable that in view of
the smallness of the staff that we
should cut small salaries," Trustee
Lockley declared. He believed the
council should keep spending to the
government for further aid in financ-
ing education and other services in the
municipality, suggesting a provincial
income tax might be created to care
for the raising of the required funds.

In some detail he outlined the
economies effected by the school board,
noting the council was only required
to pay a little over one-half of the
teachers' salaries. The remainder, he
said, was met by the government. Fur-
ther reduction in wages would lead
to inefficiency in the schools and the
company evil of more repeaters,
which he characterized as the greatest
expense the municipality could incur.

"As it is," he added, the salaries paid
in Esquimalt were below the average
of those given on the lower island.
Discontinuance of the domestic
science and manual training courses
was discussed, but left in the hands
of the school board.

OTHER WAGE CUT

The whole question appoints to
one, or several, Councillor Fraser
stated. "If you can show us where we
can get the money, I have no objection
to the salaries. We've got to cut our
costs of education to meet our purse."
He said before citing the case of North
Vancouver, where salaries had been re-
duced 15 per cent, and Calgary, where
20 per cent was the average. Grade school
teachers' remuneration, he said, was
means of reaching the 67 per cent col-
lection of taxes this year. That was
the figure for 1932.

"We have to consider ourselves as a
bunch of receivers," Councillor Had-
field told the gathering. "I want to
see the teachers paid the highest sal-
aries possible, but we must face the
fact that it is going to be extremely
difficult to secure the revenue."

DOLLAR AND CENTS MATTER
Councillor and Trustee Farley stated
he thought salaries could be reduced
without undue hardship, before quot-
ing Micawber's advice to the gather-
ing. The laborers had been cut, and
they faced the possibility of losing
their homes if taxes soared up and
their incomes fell, he declared.

Education, the reeve noted, was in
the hands of the school board, but it
had come down to a matter of dollars
and cents.

Trustee Lockley again urged the
meeting to go as a body to the govern-
ment petitioning extra assistance.
Councillor Fraser declared that if a
commissioner were appointed for
Esquimalt he would start immediately
to pare down salaries. Why should
not the municipal bodies follow that
course? he asked.

Following a report from Police Com-
missioner Painter, the meeting agreed
no further economies could be made
in the police department.

Reeve Heald asked the chairman of
the school board what he intended to
do, adding that municipalities
were not to be sh Columbia were
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MR. J. M. KEYNES DISCUSSES THE WORLD ECONOMIC CONFERENCE

In the current issue of "Agricultural and Industrial Progress in Canada," a monthly review published by the Department of Immigration and Colonization of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, there appears an enlightening article by Mr. J. M. Keynes, the eminent British economic expert, in which the forthcoming World Economic Conference is dealt with at length. Mr. Keynes begins with the warning that it will be many months before such decisions as may be arrived at can be put into active operation.

At the same time, this well-known authority says we need not greatly regret the procrastination. For in the first six months of 1933, the world will be wondering between two alternatives; and until the doubt is resolved, it would be vain to expect genuine decisions from an International Conference. The alternatives are these: Will it be apparent by the middle of 1933 that this slump is the same in kind as past slumps, though so violent in degree, and is gradually working itself off by the operation of natural forces and the economic system's own resiliency? "Or shall we find ourselves," he goes on, "after a modest upward reaction and dubious hopes of recovery, plunged back again into the slough? So long as there is any prospect of our realizing the first alternative—and its realization is not impossible—we may be certain that an International Conference will confine itself to pious words. Only in the other event, with hopes dashed and the oppression of renewed and universal despair terrifying the delegates, will there be any chance of action commensurate with the problem. If, therefore, there is a risk that the second alternative will materialize—which is not so very improbable—I should wish the conference to be still in session at the moment when the world realizes that its hopes are not being fulfilled."

It is easy to predict, we read further, the agenda of the conference. "A number of resolutions will be passed declaring that many things ought to be changed, but without a serious intention of changing them. The conference will agree in its collective capacity that tariffs and quotas have reached a pitch of absurdity and are a menace to international trade; but there will be no offers by individual countries to reduce them. Exchange restrictions will be denounced, but those countries where they exist will regret that they are in no position to abate them. It will be said that debts should be written down when they are beyond the capacity of the borrower, but no individual creditor will offer to write them down. The conference will declare that there should be a general return to the gold standard as soon as possible, but those countries which have gained their liberty in this respect will not surrender it, except on conditions which they do not expect to see satisfied. The conference may agree, even with French acquiescence, that prices should be raised. But will it offer any plan for raising them?"

Mr. Keynes then argues that so long as the conference deals with symptoms and not with causes, the shadow of futility will lie across its path. Its first task, therefore, should be to distinguish the one from the other. We quote again: "If we study the problem in that way, it is apparent that many of the evils with which the present resolutions will deal are symptoms. The latest extravagances of tariffs and quotas, exchange restrictions, the default of debts, the collapse of the gold standard, even the fall of prices itself, are mainly symptoms. No one has desired these things; none of them is the expression of deliberate policy; they have been forced upon us as the expression and the result of more fundamental forces. It is as though a council of doctors, summoned to cure colds in the head, were to pass resolutions that it is desirable to stop snuffing and that a man who coughs is a nuisance to his neighbors."

Mr. Keynes proceeds: "The trouble began with something which is best described as a state of financial tension. In the United States the causes of the tension were internal; elsewhere they were, in their origins, mainly international. These initiating causes are well known: on the one hand a frenzy of speculation in the United States, on the other hand a cessation of the international lending which had been offsetting the disequilibrium of the balances of payment between countries (which war debts and tariffs would have already produced otherwise). A state of financial tension means that individuals and communities suddenly find much increased difficulty in putting their hands on money to meet their obligations, with the result that they take various measures to reduce their purchasing. Others, not actually in difficulty, fear that the same thing may overtake them later, and from precaution reduce their purchasing also. The reduced demand, which is the same thing as reduced purchasing, causes prices to fall; the fall of prices diminishes profit; and the entrepreneurs of the world, whether they are in difficulties or not, have a diminished incentive to produce output or to make the purchases and create the incomes which would have accompanied it. Thus the decline in demand, in prices, in profits, in output and in incomes feed on themselves and one another. Two spurious remedies are offered us. One is to endeavor to keep pace with the reduction in demand by an equal reduction in supply, i.e., by schemes of organized restriction. The other is to endeavor to keep pace with the fall in prices by an equal cut in wages. Each of these remedies may succour an individual producer if his neighbors refrain from it. But each of them destroys or diminishes someone's income (and therefore his purchasing power), so that, applied as all-round remedies, they aggravate the disease."

There is one, and only one, genuine remedy,

Mr. Keynes says: "Namely, to increase demand—in other words, to increase expenditure. As the slump progresses, it becomes more difficult to do this. At first a relief in the financial tension would have been enough by itself. But when the decline of prices and profits has gone beyond a certain point, the incentive to produce, and not merely the financial ability, has disappeared." At this point, he concludes: "The state itself must, in my judgment, start the ball rolling by deliberately organizing expenditure. But in any case the relief of the financial tension is the first condition for the success of any other measures. A few of the financially strong countries can help by their domestic financial policy. In recent months the United States has done much and Great Britain has done something along these lines. But a great part of the world is helpless until the tension is relieved for it internationally. It is for this reason that an international conference has a significant purpose. It is to this primary object that it should address itself."

SPORTS WEEK IN VICTORIA

It is of paramount importance that the youth of the country be kept sound in "mind and limb." For much of this, sports of all kinds must be cultivated. That is one reason why Sports Week, sponsored by the local branch of the Kiwanis organization, should have the warmest support of the people of this community. But this particular festival has a dual objective. Not only is it intended to instill in the minds of the boys and girls the virtue of "playing the game" under all circumstances, but it is designed also to help those in need. Many calls are being made on the public purse in these times, but there is little doubt that the cause of Sports Week will be generously supported. It certainly deserves to be.

TRUE RICHES

One of the richest men in the world died in London the other day. He was not at all famous, and he only left \$400 in actual cash. But he was one of the world's richest men, just the same—and if you do not believe it, look at the final paragraph of his will. It reads—

"I have had a wonderfully happy time and I thank God for the boon of life."

And, a little earlier in the will occurred this sentence:

"I can only wish that I had been more worthy of the affection lavished upon me from birth by my mother, father, uncles, relatives and later by my very dear wife, my children and my friends."

It is not just by using a figure of speech that we can say this man was one of the world's richest men. For all the fact that his estate would only bring \$400 in the market, he wrote the kind of will that few men could write; and he was able to write it because he had the kind of wealth that few men succeed in amassing.

He had, in short, a thoroughly happy life; he had love and friendship in abundance; and when he came to the end he was able to thank God that he had lived. Could any mortal ask for anything more?

Yet such riches, after all, are not quite as rare as we suppose. To be sure, they are not often garnered by the wealthy and the famous. They fall, more often, by some kind of divine justice, into the laps of people who never had large bank accounts, or saw their names in the headlines, or experienced the luxury of hiring less fortunate folk to do their work for them.

And it is the possession of such riches that in the long run preserves the faith and sanity of the world. The man who enjoys them can never become a pessimist. He can never be worried by talk that the universe is soulless. His checking account is unlimited. He has built up the one kind of fortune that is not subject to deflation—the one kind that a man can take with him after he has written his will and said his last prayer.

A contemporary says Japan has shown "extraordinary patience over the attitude of the League of Nations on the Manchurian situation." Now you tell one.

WHAT OTHER PAPERS SAY

RAISING FALSE HOPES
 The Winnipeg Tribune

The provincial premiers and wheat pool leaders may perhaps think they are serving the interests of the farmers when they advocate the establishment of a national wheat marketing board to handle the sale of the entire wheat crop. Actually they are doing the farmers a disservice, because they raise false hopes in their hearts. They are in effect telling the farmers that conditions would be much better, and a higher wheat price available, if only the marketing agency was of the proper character; that the trouble is not over-production but to a large degree the failure of the present marketing system to function efficiently.

A THOUGHT

For in much wisdom is much grief, and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow.—Ecclesiastes 1:18.

The wise man is but a clever infant.—Carlyle.

Loose Ends

Dr. Durant's excellent lecture produces some logic not quite so excellent—Technocracy is applied to a really useful purpose—I am attacked by a Caruncle and there are no roses on the woolly winter ones.

By H. H. W.

LOGIC

DR. WILL DURANT, certainly a man of deep insight and rich historical background, seems to have made his Victoria audience feel that conditions are pretty terrible in Russia. Colonel Blossom came home from the lecture and said everybody in the city should have been cured of dashed radical notions that still lingered here; and Mr. Beak, who is considered a Red out in these parts, was evidently shaken to the very foundations of his politics. (They never were very solid.)

WELL, ONE

It is not surprising that Dr. Durant didn't like conditions in Russia. I doubt that any American or Canadian would enjoy such regimentation and repression—except possibly a few of the millions who are not sure of three meals a day and are more interested in their stomachs than their liberties. It is no news that the Russian system would not satisfy us, and it is nothing to get particularly excited about. But what is amusing or aggravating, according to one's temperament, is the reasoning of most people from that point onward. That reasoning, which you will hear everywhere in the wake of Dr. Durant's lecture, runs like this: The Russian experiment is a failure. The communist system is full of abuses and wouldn't suit us. The Russian people, who lived in the Middle Ages and up to 1917 in virtual serfdom, are still very primitive and have no freedom. Therefore it is obvious that our system here is perfect, that we shouldn't do anything about it, for fear we become like the poor Russians, and that we should be thankful to our statesmen, financiers, bankers and captains of industry for all our manifold blessings, amen. Russia thus provides a very useful argument, a kind of horrible example, for all those who are interested in maintaining the status quo here, and everybody is catalogued as being either a high-minded citizen (with nothing in his mind) who wants nothing changed, or a Communist who beats his women and never takes a bath.

TECHNOCRATIC TABLE

THE AUTOMATIC bridge table, which shuffles and deals the cards, has arrived in Victoria. It is attracting large crowds of bridge-mad yokels, who consider it the last word in perfected technocracy. But actually it is a crude device, a poor primitive machine beside the really technocratic table which I am inventing for bridge play.

One of the more accomplished sorts. After shuffling and dealing the cards, it attacks the root of the trouble and achieves the real object of all the new systems by playing them complete, according to whatever system you prefer. There are separate buttons for each. This you may consider the perfection of technocracy, since it finally removes the undesirable human element with all its weaknesses and variations, and eliminates the distressing necessity for thought, which is the chief object of technocracy.

BUT the accomplishments of my technocratic table go much further than that. They make provision for absurd people who may still insist on playing the cards by hand in the present obsolete fashion. For them my table provides a device to crack a player sharply over the knuckles if she asks her partner why in the world he ever played that card. "I say," she because no man ever does it." Should anybody start to quote Culbertson or Lenz or a concealed robot says "Oh, yeh?" or "Blah, blah, blah" or something more violent or profane, depending on the needs of the moment. A miniature machine runs in hidden under a trap door to deal instantly with

NO ROSES
 AS I WRITE this column, an illuminating conversation is proceeding at the back door of the little house which the newly-married couple built down the road. From my window I can see the young wife standing on the back porch and taking her washing off the line and, dressed in her red sweater and billowing green slacks,

SIDE GLANCES

By George Clark



"Hey, Instructor! Dr. Finley won't let any of us play with the ball."

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players who even raise their eyebrows if I should trump my partner's ace. (The heavy expense of ammunition will be the only drawback in my house.) And if people haven't sense to stop playing at precisely 10 o'clock, my technocratic table gets up and walks with dignity out of the room, as a kind of polite hint. This is what I call applying technocracy to some really useful purpose.

CARBUNCLE

A GENTLEMAN who signs himself "A" writes to the editor to condemn my mawkish sympathy with the medical profession. Thus I find myself publicly proclaimed the champion of doctors, who probably don't want my championship in the least and who have never shown any disposition to defend me from my enemies. It is most embarrassing for me and the doctors. Nevertheless, the best statistic I can find shows that the average doctor in the United States is making a very small income indeed, probably smaller than Mr. Carbuncle, and I dare say the same is true of Canada. The trouble is that they have to keep up an appearance of prosperity, which deprives the Carbuncles and, since they are forbidden by their ethics from collecting their bills as Mr. Carbuncle or I would collect them, in the courts, they have to charge those who can pay more than they would charge if everybody paid, as everybody pays the grocer and the baker and Mr. Carbuncle. And if Mr. Carbuncle is right, if the doctors must be forced to treat a growing army of unemployed for nothing, undoubtedly they will have to charge prosperous people, like Mr. Carbuncle, more and more.

THESE, HOWEVER, are matters of private professional concern to doctors. Heaven knows why I should allow myself to be dragged into this vulgar fashion. The point of public policy which I was trying to make, but from which Mr. Carbuncle distracted me, was that the state guarantees the education of the people. It governs the fares on railway trains, the purity of food, the safety of your automobile brakes. It even guarantees a dose in case of unemployment. But health is just left to chance and the good nature of the doctors. I fancy if it were left to Mr. Carbuncle and me, and we had to work most of our time for nothing, we might begin to think that something ought to be done about it. Or probably we should just let health take care of itself. We are assured coming to health insurance as well as unemployment insurance in this backward country, as they have in most civilized places. The important thing then will be to preserve for the individual the right to have what he pleases and to die as soon as he likes, provided he doesn't injure other people. Without this personal liberty and the privilege of dying as one pleases, life isn't worth living at all.

THE CANADIAN Pacific Railway Steamship Service has chartered the steamer Lenox and Glenora as cargo carriers, to run with the Empire liners between Vancouver and Hongkong.

The new Empress Hotel will receive a large consignment of palms from Santa Barbara, California, costing about \$800. One of the trees is an exceedingly fine specimen weighing about one ton and a half.

Other People's Views

Letters addressed to the Editor and intended for publication must be short and legible. Only one side of paper only. The longer an article the shorter the chance of insertion.

All communications must bear the name and address of the writer, but not for publication unless the writer wishes.

The publication or rejection of articles is a matter entirely in the discretion of the Editor.

No responsibility is assumed by the paper for the preservation or return to the writers of communications submitted to the Editor.

OXFORD GROUP MOVEMENT

To the Editor:—My attention was called to one of the leading editorials in "The Colonist" of January 24, which rather harshly criticized the Oxford Group Movement and quoted Rev. C. M. Chavasse, an Oxford don, as saying the movement had not helped but had drained the religious life of Oxford University.

I immediately communicated with Rev. Dr. A. Lloyd Smith, recognized leader of the movement, in Montreal and pastor of the large Dominion Douglas United Church, who is prominent correspondent of The Montreal Witness. To-day I received from him the following telegram:

From R. Smith Baker, Jan. 31, 1933. Victoria, B.C.
 Oxford Group worthy hearty support of Christian people. Dangers Mr. Chavasse mentions far more than offset by positive value. Many Montreals brought into church fellowship. Life of church members quickened. Prayer made real to hundreds. Keen hunger awakened for Bible study. Writing.

A. Lloyd Smith.
 I may say that Dr. Smith is one of the best-known ministers in Canada, having been for many years the secretary of the Home Mission Board of the Methodist Church. In speaking of what the Oxford Group has brought to him, Dr. Smith says: "There came a new sense of release, of freedom from strain, of confidence and peace, which I had often desired but seldom experienced in the midst of the stress of life. The faults which seemed most grievously to afflict me dropped away. I had no longer power over me. As all the members of our home are together trying this way of living it has added much to our common joy and sense of fellowship. A happy home has been made happier. As for changed lives—at last I have seen with my own eyes the grace of God actually at work taking out of the lives of men and women what was defeating them, bringing them 'up out of the miry clay,' setting their feet upon a rock. In my opinion this movement which is sweeping the world is not a creed but a life. It does not stress theology but rising above it, seeks reality in the life which is hid with Christ in God. Its principles are the principles of the Bible. It urges loyalty to Jesus Christ, not only as a matter of religious belief but as a matter of actual living. It may be said that for this kind of

cost, the little girl from next door is standing at the bottom of the step, shouting out some neighborly advice. By opening my window I can hear her words as they float up the road. "Those are pretty clothes you got there on your clothes line, Mrs. McStinger," she is belching. "I like those nice silk undies. I got some for best when I got to dancing class and they've got a rose, all fancy and red, right on the tummy. But in the winter time I got to wear woolly ones underneath 'em to keep 'em warm. They're not so soft when you got to wear woolly ones under 'em, are they? Does your mummy make you wear woolly ones under yours? Eh? Oh, she doesn't, eh? Well, you must get cold this weather. Any roses on the tummy? No? Too bad. It's prettier if they have roses on the tummy. What you need this weather is your combies. I got my combies on now, but you can't see them on account this slicker-coat. My combies are warm. You ought to get some combies right away or you'll be catching cold, Mrs. McStinger. Of course, combies don't have roses on 'em, but they're warm and kind of cheerful like. Miss Snipe (the spinster lady up the hill) she got combies all woolly with big long legs on 'em, 'cause I see 'em on the clothes line. But no roses. Only buttons, and some of them is off even."

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Delicious Unvarying Quality

"SALADA" TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"

SKYROADS CLUB BULLETIN



Headquarters announce that the following promotions were made this week:

Flying Officers
Charles Meadows and Fred Earl, Flight Lieutenants.
Jack Parrott, 3127 Fifth Street; Teddy Davis, 3143 Quadra Street.
Squadron Leaders
Philip Pettit, 849 Fort Street.
Master Mechanics
Gerald C. Ashcroft, 3181 Highway Street; Paul Eileen Lewis, Edgewood Road.

Skyroads Flying Club

EXAMINATION COUPON

NAME
RANK
RANK APPLIED FOR
DATE

Members of The Skyroads Flying Club, when sending examination sheets to headquarters for the different ranks, must enclose the above coupon properly filled out.

LATE CITIZEN GIVEN PRAISE

City Council Pays Tribute to Memory of Mrs. D. R. Harris

The City Council yesterday afternoon decided to send a letter of condolence to the family of the late Mrs. D. R. Harris.

Alderman J. D. Hunter, who made the motion, referred to the severing of the link with Sir James Douglas through the death of Mrs. Harris.

Alderman R. T. Williams paid a sincere tribute to her memory saying she had done much for the city of Victoria and always had the welfare of Vancouver Island as a whole at heart.

A letter of condolence to Mayor A. Wells Gray, of New Westminster, in the loss of his wife will also be sent.

You can tell an able business executive to-day by the company he keeps.

NEW CAR FOR CITY ENGINEER

After a brief but lively debate yesterday the City Council instructed the purchasing agent to call tenders for a new car for the use of the acting city engineer.

The small car now driven by the engineer on city business was described as a "crate" by Alderman W. D. Todd.

"I drove with him the other day in it and I have never been in a car like it in my life," commented the mayor.

Alderman Andrew McGavin said the engineer should use his own car.

It was finally decided the new car should not cost more than \$1,400. The need of a substantial vehicle to stand rough travel over the road to the watershed was mentioned.

NOTES FROM UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

By JACK STANTON

Vancouver, Saturday, Feb. 4.—With a total of forty-eight awards from the National Research Council of Canada, the U.B.C. department of chemistry leads all Canadian universities, it was revealed by Dr. R. H. Clark, head of the department. The University of McGill comes next with thirty-eight awards.

Dr. Clark said that despite the extreme difficulty of obtaining positions to-day, there was no unemployment among chemistry graduates. The majority of U.B.C. grads were now working in British Columbia. Three of them are now at Ottawa working in the National Research Council. Others hold positions in large oil corporations and at Shawinigan, while a considerable number are employed as professors at universities.

Resolved that "inflation is not in the best interests of Canada" was the subject of the first radio debate ever participated in by U.B.C. speakers. The host boys upheld the affirmative, while the negative was taken by team speaking from Edmonton. Milton Owen and Jimmy Parrie represented U.B.C. Speakers for Alberta were Frank and W. Poole. Each debater was allowed ten minutes, with a five-minute rebuttal for the affirmative. There were no judges and no decision was given.

The university literary and dramatic society on Friday night presented "Canons, du non vults, temps (songs of the good old days) to a large and appreciative audience. The folk-romances of old France were presented in the first half of the entertainment and portrayed the well-known story of St. Nicholas performing his miracle of resurrection, and of the princess carried by the dragon-slayer. In the second half, the scene represented a French-Canadian inn "somewhere in Quebec," and among the numbers songs were heard of the Ottawa River voyageurs.

A totally different type of entertainment was offered to students on Thursday when Calvin Winter and his popular Home Gas Symphony orchestra, with Frank C. Anders announcing, visited the campus for the first time to play at one of the regular concerts sponsored by the variety musical society. The orchestra rendered a mixed programme of semi-classical and popular numbers, including "The Three Musketeers," "Frederick," "Salvage Rhapsody," and selections from "Iolanthe." A medley of college songs was featured.

Students have been worrying about their new stadium. Three years ago they raised \$20,000 to build a field and track, but owing to a poor drainage system the field is useless after heavy rain, and another \$2,400 is required to put the drains into good shape. One thousand dollars of this money is already in hand, and the problem now is how to raise the required \$1,400. In order that work may be

started immediately, students have agreed to sign over one dollar of their "caution money" but maintenance expenses for the future cannot be met unless the Alma Mater fee, already one of the highest in Canada, is increased. Application was recently made to the Board of Governors for this increase, but it was refused, and the Alma Mater Society will not be able to maintain the new field perhaps for several years.

The economy axe has fallen on two more social events. The junior class parties were combined, and took place Friday evening. Partners were chosen in the class draw, and a large crowd of dancers attended the affair.

WORK PLAN IS ADVANCED

City May Borrow For Materials and Do Permanent Jobs

To Start on Haultain Street Section and Open New Travel Arterial

In outlining tentative plans for a programme of constructive works with relief labor, Mayor Leeming proposed to the public works committee of the City Council yesterday that a by-law for borrowing sufficient money to cover the cost of material for the jobs contemplated might be submitted to the ratepayers.

No amount was stated as the proposal was merely the nature of a suggestion. He explained, however, that this would form the basis for a schedule of works on which relief labor would be employed for permanent improvements.

"The time has come for our available labor to be devoted to more permanent work than we have done up to the present time. Owing to the fact that all expenditure for material under the work-for-direct relief scheme, must come out of our own pocket we have been employing the men on works requiring little or no material," the mayor explained in explaining the idea. "By borrowing to cover the cost of material and overhead for such works as may be determined we would get permanent benefits for the city which we are forced to use in any event."

AMOUNT NOT FIXED

"What amount would you borrow?" asked Alderman James Adam.

"That cannot be fixed yet," the mayor replied.

He further explained that permanent improvements of the sort suggested would serve to enhance property values and generally benefit the city.

Alderman James Adam complimented the mayor on the suggestion.

Alderman R. T. Williams said much work could be done in Victoria West and Alderman J. D. Hunter suggested the filling in of the centre of Johnson Street extension.

HAULTAIN AVENUE WORK

As the first step in its work programme for 1933, the committee authorized grading and leveling of Haultain Street between Fernwood Road and Blackwood Avenue at a total cost of \$4,100, of which \$3,000 is labor costs. This job, it was stated, would open a new arterial of travel to the northeast section of the city and would be the initial move in developing the section bounded by Fernwood Road, Kings Road, Cook Street and Haultain Street. Considerable work has already been done in this locality with the improvement of Mount Stephen Avenue.

The city owns considerable property in the area and when the improvements are completed may be able to dispose of many of the lots. The executive committee of the works board was instructed to discuss plans for other jobs with the engineer.

Lower Boulevard Charge Proposed

An application to amend the Municipal Act to the effect that the relief in boulevard charges to owners of corner lots will be discussed by the City Council shortly. The legislative committee was instructed yesterday to consider the matter and make a recommendation.

The proposal, supported by the Real Estate Board, calls for legislation which would permit the city to levy the full charge on the front of a corner property and possibly half on the side so the charges would not be so high as at present.

VETERAN OF CITY STAFF RETIRES

Retirement of John Roberts, veteran plant operator at the city's street lighting station, will be recommended to the City Council by the public works committee. Another employee will be transferred to the position and an extra man hired.

These changes were decided yesterday afternoon, the mayor being requested to send a letter of appreciation to Mr. Roberts for his long service with the city.

COLD STORAGE SEEKS SUBSIDY

A subsidy from the Federal Government will be sought by the Victoria Cold Storage and Terminal Warehouse Limited now being operated by J. Arthur Lurie, the receiver.

The City Council yesterday afternoon decided to support the application, providing the city's legal status on claims made by the company for the city's interest is guaranteed is not affected. The amount was not stated. The city solicitor will report on the matter to the council on Monday night.

NANAIMO NOTES

Nanaimo, Feb. 4.—Mrs. T. A. Barnard presided over the monthly meeting of the Canadian Legion Women's Auxiliary Thursday evening. The following committees were formed: Ways and means, Mesdames Barclay and Kneen; sick, Mrs. Whetton and Mrs. Mortlock; membership, Mrs. A. Ceburn; literary convener, Mrs. Williams; musical convener, Mrs. B. T. Wilson; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Elliott. Arrangements were made for several forthcoming

Relief from ASTHMA

End the terrible spasms. Breathe peacefully again. Get the same speedy relief so many other sufferers have had. Go now and buy Templeton's RAZ-MAN Capsules. No harmful drugs. No medicines, sprays, sniff. Guaranteed relief from \$1 worth of your money back. 50c and \$1 boxes. 10c

Regimental Orders



FIRST BATT. (16th C.E.F.) THE CANADIAN SCOTTISH REGT.

Duties for period ending February 13: Orderly officer, Lieut. C. B. MacArthur; next for duty, Lieut. W. H. Parker. Orderly sergeant, Sgt. A. Struik; next for duty, Sgt. E. Warburton. Orderly corporal, Cpl. H. Bjorn; next for duty, Lance-Cpl. R. Sloop.

The battalion will parade as follows: Monday, February 6, at the Armouries, 8 p.m. Dress, drill order. Thursday, February 9, at the Armouries, 8 p.m. Dress, optional.

Training, under company arrangements: Monday, February 6-8 to 2.15 p.m. (all in inspection by O.C.), 8.15 to 9.45, A and B companies, tests of elementary training, rifle; C company, formations and field signals; D company, M.G. training, 8.45 to 9.15, A and B companies, formation and field signals; C and D companies, tests of elementary training, rifle; 9.15 to 9.45, A, B, and D companies—company drill. Thursday, February 9: Specialist and recruit training, sports.

Attestations—Pte. J. Fishery, A company.

Discharges—Sgt. S. Northington, B company; Cpl. J. Duncan, H.Q. (orderly room); Pte. W. F. Trant, D company.

Transfers—From B company to H.Q. Sgt. H. L. Hesselton; from H.Q. (Sigs.) to B company, Cpl. J. J. Tyler.

Appointments—The following extract from district orders is published for information: First Batt. The Canadian Scottish Regiment: To be Second Lieut. (supp.), L. L. Leigh.

Relinquishment of appointment—The following extract from militia orders is published for information: The Canadian Scottish Regiment: R.S.M. W. J. Loney is permitted to relinquish his warrant with effect from 8-12-32.

Leave of absence—The officer commanding has granted leave to the undermentioned from 2-2-33 to 2-2-33 inclusive: Lieut. W. B. Lockwood, to B company; Pte. W. M. Waldron, to H.Q. (Sigs.).

Promotions—To be lance-corporal—Pte. L. K. Harnard, B company.

Re-enlistment—The undermentioned men having completed recruit training are posted for duty as under: Pte. L. W. Stenton, Pte. C. R. Dawley, to C company; Pte. T. M. Killington, Pte. H. Lepwood, Pte. R. Lockwood, to B company; Pte. W. M. Waldron, to H.Q. (Sigs.).

ELEVENTH FORTRESS SIGNAL COMPANY, C.C.S.

The company will parade at the Armouries on Tuesday, February 7, at 8 p.m. Dress, drill order.

All members who are in possession of certificates of qualification in any art or branch of the service are requested to present them at the earliest possible date, so that the particulars can be entered in the records of the unit.

No. 552, Signaller Dugal, C. E., to be trumpeter, 31-1-33.

B. G. WYNNE, Capt.

O.C. 11th Fortress Signal Co., C.C.S.

A COMPANY, 11TH MACHINE GUN BATTALION, C.M.G.C.

The company will parade at the Armouries on Tuesday, February 7, at 8 p.m. Dress, drill order.

A church parade will be held on Sunday, February 26, at St. Paul's Garrison Church, Esquimalt. Full details will appear in orders at a later date.

W. A. E. HADLEY, Major, Officer Commanding.

CANADIAN ARMY MEDICAL CORPS NO. 13 FIELD AMBULANCE

The unit will parade at the Armouries on Tuesday, February 7, at 8 p.m. Dress, drill order. Lecture on first aid at 8 p.m. by Lieut. C. A. Watson. Competition under Major W. M. Carr at 9.10 p.m.

Promotions—The following extract from A.P. and R.A. 1933, is published for the information of all concerned: Canadian Army Medical Corps, general list: To be captain (Quartermaster), Lieut. (Quartermaster), R. Davenport with effect from April 30.

H. DAVENPORT, Captain and Adjutant.

NO. 11 MAINTENANCE CO., C.A.S.C.

The company will parade on Tuesday, February 7, at the Armouries at 8 p.m. sharp for drill, lecture and rifle shooting. Dress, drill order.

E. HOUSLEY, Second-Lieut. Acting Officer Commanding.

activities. Following the regular business the auxiliary received a surprise visit from the legion and an enjoyable evening was spent in music. Refreshments were served.

C. E. Blaney of the C.P.R. steamship department gave an interesting lecture before a large audience in the St. Andrew's United Hall on "World Cruise," illustrated with lantern slides. The talk was interspersed with several solos, the artists being Mrs. W. P. McDonald, Mrs. Parsons and Jan. Galloway, with A. Dunsmore acting as accompanist.

Growing Deaf With Head Noises? Try This.

If you are growing hard of hearing, suffer from head noises, due to catarrh or fear catarrhal deafness, you should know of the internal medicine which has already brought blessed relief to thousands of catarrh sufferers.

Secure from your druggist 1 oz. Parment (Double Strength). Take this home and add 1/4 pint hot water, and a little sugar.

One tablespoonful four times a day should bring quick relief from distressing catarrhal head noises, clogged nostrils, difficult breathing and drooping mucous. All threatened with catarrhal deafness need simple, effective Parment. (Adv.)

Home Furnishings Sale

Bargains for Monday



ORIENTAL RUGS

At Lower Prices for February Sale

Super Mirzapore Rugs—fine Indian Rugs in a selection of most attractive designs.

Size 6.0x9.0. \$45.00
On sale, each.....

Size 9.0x10.6. \$72.00
On sale, each.....

Size 9.0x12.0. \$85.00
On sale, each.....

Turkestan Rug, 10.0x13.9, blue ground, border and design in rose and cream. Formerly \$250.00, \$165.00

Sparta Rug, 9.1x11.10, rose ground, design and border blue and camel. Formerly \$307.50, for \$225.00

Boroda Rug, 8.10x12.2, with copper ground, design colors, blue and camel \$99.00

Also Many Other Equally Big Values

—Carpets, Second Floor

18 Only Oriental Hardwood Jardiniere Stands

Each, 79c
20 inches high with circular top; 12 inches in diameter. Ready for finishing and very substantial.

No Phone Orders! —Furniture, Second Floor

500 Yards of 30-inch Printed Linens

Regular, a Yard, \$1.75, 98c
Exclusive Printed Linens in splendid designs, ideal for loose covers, etc.

—Drapery, Second Floor

Kitchen Tables \$9.25

De Luxe Style
White Enamel Porcelain-top Tables, 41 1/2 inches long, with drawer. The perfect kitchen furniture piece—very practical; too!

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Kindergarten Sets

On Sale at \$2.90
Kindergarten Table and two Chairs, of Eastern hardwood, in golden finish. Safe for many years use!

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Whitewood Table

Ready for Painting for \$4.90
Five-ply Drop-leaf Table, 40 inches in diameter. Very strongly constructed and sanded, ready for painting.

—Furniture, Second Floor



Extension Couch

February Sale Price \$10.75
Cable-spring Couch with roll-edge divided mattress, covered in floral cretonne with valance and pillow; extension style.

—Furniture, Second Floor

LOOSE COVERS

Made at Special Workroom Charges During February Sale

During February Sale the following low labor charges, when materials are purchased in the store, will prevail:

Labor charge for Loose Covers for Chesterfield Suite, at \$15.00
Labor charge for Chesterfield only \$7.50
Labor charge for Chair only \$3.75

—Drapery, Second Floor

English Baby Carriages

Bargains for Monday

2 only, genuine imported English Carriages with strong body, fitted with adjustable hood and easy-running rubber-tired wheels. Special at \$19.75

3 only, English Baby Carriages, fitted with canoe spring, easy-riding body and extra heavy rubber-tired wheels with bicycle spokes. Special at \$26.75

English Folding Go-cart with black enamel frame, padded seat and adjustable back. Special at \$4.25

—Furniture, Second Floor

During February Sale Eiderdown Comforters

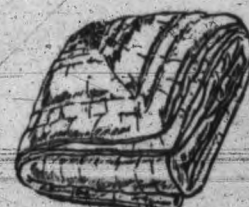
Re-covered With Downproof Satin at \$8.65 and \$9.65 Each

During this special offer you have the choice of many fine designs, and all downproof quality.

Coverings of all figured or plain satin, each \$8.65

Coverings of figured saten with plain band border, each \$9.65

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Store Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Wednesday, 1 p.m. to 6 p.m.; Saturday, 6 p.m. Phone: Empire 4141

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The first step on the road to independence is taken when you make a payment on a home.

While it may SEEM cheaper at present to rent than to own in the long run say over a period of 8 years THE MAN WHO IS PAYING FOR HIS HOME, INSTEAD OF PAYING RENT... has something to show for his money.

IF YOU HAVE EVEN A LITTLE CASH, many of the properties advertised for sale in our classified columns can be bought on very easy payments.

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\$15 monthly in 8 years, including 7 per cent interest, would pay off \$1,100.

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\$25 would pay off \$1900

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Or \$30 Would Pay \$3,000 in 12 1/2 Years

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FREE! 1 CAKE LUX TOILET SOAP WITH 1 LARGE

NEW TELEPHONE NUMBERS

G 8131 Groceries (13 Phones) G 8132 Meats, Fish, Poultry (2 Phones)

G 8031 Fruit G 8032 Office and Delivery Inquiries

In Aid of VICTORIA BOY SCOUTS' ASSOCIATION

Song Recital

JACQUELINE ROSAL
EDITH OLIVER

EMPRESS BALLROOM, FEBRUARY 16, 1933, 8.30 P.M.

TICKETS AT FLETCHER BROS.

Reserved and Numbered \$1.00 Reserved 75¢

General Admission 50¢

Esquimalt W.I. — The Esquimalt Women's Institute will hold a card party Thursday, February 9, at 7.45 o'clock at the Parish Hall, St. Paul's Garrison Church.

Rockland Park W.C.T.U. — The monthly meeting of Rockland Park W.C.T.U. will be held on Monday at 8 o'clock at Mrs. Pettigrew's, 1133 Pandora Avenue.

Madame Stanner

Hair and Skin Specialist
Empire 3614Facial Massage
All Branches of
Hairdressing
Treatment for
Dandruff, Scalp
and Skin
Troubles, etc.604 Fort St.
(Suite C and D)for Chest Colds
A healing Cream
MentholatumIs a wonderful relief for
Colds, Chapped Skin,
Sore Throat, Bruises, etc.

MADE IN CANADA

Superfluous Hair
Permanently Removed

Unightly hair removed permanently from face and limbs. Treatments are simple, painless and safe.

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PRIVACY ASSURED

Without obligation, please call for information or send for free explanatory booklet, sent in plain envelope.

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Laboratories612-613 Bayview Building, Victoria
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SPECIAL MEN'S WORK BOOTS \$1.98

Solid Leather Soles, Stitched and Nailed

GENERAL WAREHOUSE LTD.

1110-14 Government Street Phone E 3514 Per Pair

Furniture Repaired

Wooden, Wicker, Cane or Rush Seated—Modern or Antique

We can make your old furniture as good as new again at reasonable charges. A phone call will bring us to your home to give an estimate without charge or obligation.

Your Job Is Needed to Keep Disabled Soldiers at Work

THE RED CROSS WORKSHOP

484 Johnson Street Empire 3513

LITTLE THEATRE

PARTY SUCCESS

Forty-one Tables in Play at
Bridge at Spencer's Yesterday EveningProceeds to Go to Production
of Play at B.C. Drama
FestivalForty-one tables of auction and
contract bridge were in play at the
very successful card party held at
Spencer's restaurant yesterday evening
under the auspices of the
Little Theatre Association, to raise
funds for the production of its
play for the forthcoming British
Columbia drama festival. Daffodils
and ferns were attractively used in
the decoration of the dining-room
and lounge, in which the tables
were arranged.

THE PRIZEWINNERS

Mrs. H. S. Hurn and Mrs. E. W.
Hetherington were the joint winners
to whom much credit for the success
of the evening was due. In contract
bridge, Mrs. A. McLean was awarded first
prize for the ladies, and Mrs. Warder,
the consolation, while Mr. Charles
Oard won the gentlemen's first prize,
and Mr. Donald Cameron, the consolation.At auction, Mrs. C. W. Bradshaw won
the ladies' first prize and Miss Beth
Grimson, the consolation, while the
gentlemen's first prize was awarded
Mr. Foster, and consolation to Mr. J.
O'Neil.Candy was sold under the direction
of Mrs. Edith Stipe, who was assisted
by Miss Patricia Stipe and Miss Elsie
Finlayson. A feature of the evening
was a demonstration of the electric
bridge table, which was also used by
some of the players.

THE PLAYERS

Among the players were Mayor David
Bennett and Mrs. Bennett, Mr. and
Mrs. R. C. J. Wren, Mrs. R. C. J.
Wren, Mr. and Mrs. B. Gilson, Miss M.
Pittling, Miss E. Simpson, Mr. N.
Little, Mr. G. Lowe, Miss L. Love, Mr.
and Mrs. H. D. Wallis, Miss M. O.
Cameron, Mrs. C. W. Bradshaw, Mrs. T. A.
Johnston, Miss Jean McIntosh, Miss
Margaret Swanson, Mr. H. Hickman,
Mr. R. Heywood, Mr. W. J. Bonhuy, Mr.
J. Grant, Mrs. E. W. Hetherington, Mrs. R.
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The Man Hunters

By MABEL McELLIOTT
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Susan waved. Millie was twenty and a telephone operator. She had picked up her husband-to-be a busy young man with upstanding red hair and a million freckles. He was a broker's clerk and looked like a prize fighter. Millie was the one who had said to Susan, "You want to learn telegraphy for you'll be getting married one of these days. Then what'll it be to you?" Everyone thought Susan would be getting married. But how? And to whom? All the girls she knew, on the hunt quietly or openly for husbands, had opportunities to meet and know men. Susan did not. She couldn't invite boys to Aunt Jessie's house because Aunt Jessie disliked, distrusted men. The older woman hadn't said she herself, a good word for the lot of them.

Susan felt lonely as she rocked. It wasn't that she envied Millie. She wasn't her young man. He was not the sort of hero about whom one could spin glamorous dreams. Still he was somebody. Somebody to telephone and to go places with. Somebody to be a girl who was pretty and that was a becoming hat and to ask what was that perfume she was using? There was no use thinking about it. Without some male as a foil a woman was simply wasted. She didn't exist. Thus Susan's dismal thoughts.

Dusk deepened and the girl felt so discouraged that a little inkling of fear dropped disturbed the creamy surface of her cheek. She was so absorbed in her reflections that she neither heard the creak of the bottom step nor observed the arrival of the strange young man who approached.

"Good evening," a voice muttered throatily.

Susan gasped. She looked up, startled and saw the dark, moody face of Ben Lampman, her cousin's cavalier of the night of Rose Milton's party.

"How I mean here," she stammered. "I thought I'd drop in and see how you were getting along," said her caller, looking embarrassed.

"That was kind of you," Susan said. She began to feel rather frightened. Suppose Aunt Jessie should turn the corner! She didn't dare ask him to sit down.

"Wondered if you'd like to go to the movies," observed Lampman. "There's a Nancy Carroll picture over at the Logan Square."

"I'm sorry but I—," began Susan. Then she stopped. The idea came to her like a flash. Aunt Jessie would probably never know, she said. "Wait a minute," and dashed into the house. Practically she rummaged for paper and pencil. She wrote Aunt Jessie. I have gone out to Mary Ruth's. Back at 11. She put the key under the mat and joined Ben Lampman on the third step.

"I've never seen Nancy Carroll," she told that rather flustered young man. Susan began to take quick firm steps. How awful it would be if they met Aunt Jessie on the way!

CHAPTER IV

"They walked along through the summer dusk, two very self-conscious young people. Susan thought everyone on the block must be noticing her. At the corner where Schultz's drug store window showed a pink and purple display of cold creams and powders she shrank into young Lampman's tail shadow.

"The usual haunts were outside the clear store, plainly young people peering to each other. Susan knew one or two but pretended not to see them. "Do you always walk so fast?" demanded Ben Lampman in a surprised tone as they arrived, rather breathless, under the theatre's blazing portal. Susan shook her head. She was blushing. How was she to explain to him that this was the first time she had ever gone anywhere in the evening with a young man? She started to speak, then checked the impulse. No, he would think her like Rose Milton, called a "dope." She must tell him. Susan was afraid of ridicule. Suddenly they walked past the doorman in his white coat and silver but. Silently they allowed another white-coated youth to show them their seats. Susan, crushing past knees in the darkness, wondered suddenly and agonizingly why she had come. She longed with all her heart to be safe and quiet and solitary on Aunt Jessie's front porch.

"There was this much to be said about the pictures. You didn't have

to talk to your escort. You could be the very best and still be a social success at a party," Susan thought. Soon Susan forgot to be self-conscious, forgot to wonder if there were all around her prying neighbors who would report her adventure to Aunt Jessie. She watched the screen with avid interest. "Such rot!" She heard a low voice growling into her ear. She almost jumped with astonishment, having put the young man at her side almost out of her mind.

"This stuff is terrible," Ben Lampman muttered to her. "Where'd they get that chinless hero?"

Susan smiled. "He is pretty bad. But she's cunning. I like her."

"Ben groaned. "I think it's rotten. Want to stay?"

Susan wriggled with displeasure. "Yes—yes. If you don't mind."

Lampman settled down with a marveled air. Was this Susan, who invited him out? Somehow it didn't come up to her ideal of knightly conduct. She was a bit huffed and showed it.

Walking home Ben tried to take her arm but Susan broke away primly. "Let's hurry. My aunt will be home."

"And what?" he wanted to know. "She doesn't like me to be out late. She'll be mad as hops. She's very particular," Susan tossed her head. Let him like it or not.

Ben looked along at her side, taking the short, indolent steps of the night. The short ones "Oh, she is," he commented, drolly.

"Yes," Susan told him. She began to feel decidedly uncomfortable at the thought of facing Aunt Jessie. She began to wish the tall, dark young man striding beside her was at the bottom of Lake Michigan. Anywhere but just to Aunt Jessie might not discover Susan's perfidy.

"Don't you want to leave me here?" the girl inquired, nervously under the street lamp at the corner nearest her home. "I can just as well go the rest of the way alone."

"What's the matter?" he wanted to know. "I won't bite your aunt. Why do you want to shake me?"

Susan laughed unconsciously. "How silly," she smiled. "I was just trying to save you the trouble of going all the way. Rose told me you lived way out on the south side."

"Do," he informed her drolly. "But when I take a girl out I see she gets home safe. How do I know there's not a cut-throat waiting in the alley-way?" Susan giggled. She said, "You sound just like Aunt Jessie."

Suddenly Ben Lampman took her arm and the vice-like grip of his long fingers on her bare flesh shocked her into silence.

"You don't look like a little fool," he barked. "You're not one. Why act that way, then?"

"Susan, usually even tempered, felt wild anger flow over her, washing her like Medusa's head.

"She wrenched herself away. "How dare you speak to me like that!" she cried sharply. "Who do you think you are?"

"I'm sorry," the young man growled. "Didn't mean it—your girls—always making fun of people."

They walked along for a minute in silence. "I'm sorry," he repeated. "I didn't mean it. I was just trying to make you feel better. I thought you were different, thought you had a little sense."

Susan decided to treat the incident as nothing, although her flesh still tingled painfully from his angry grasp. "All right. Let's forget about it," she said. "If Aunt Jessie should happen to be on the porch—shouldn't we hear her quarreling with a man? What conclusions might she not draw?"

The lamp in the sitting room window shone full out, but there was no knocking figure on the porch.

"Good night, and thanks for taking me," Susan said in a low voice, proffering her hand.

Ben Lampman took it and the dark gaze he bent on the girl made her uncomfortable.

"You're not angry at me?" he asked with unexpected humility. "I am softened at something about you. I like you. His eyes were like the dark eyes of a dog that has been beaten too often. "No, I'm not angry," she said. "But I must go in now."

"Can I give you a ring some time?" pursued her escort eagerly. Susan, in a panic, thought she heard Aunt Jessie

Uncle Ray's Corner

A Little Saturday Talk

"To-day I want to give you more paragraphs from letters of readers who tell about their scrapbooks. Some of the things which you read here may help you to plan your own scrapbook. Carl Kratzer writes:

"My scrapbook is a discarded catalogue with 123 pages. I took this because I thought it would be able to hold all the clippings I'd make. I thought that I would lose interest, but sure it did not. I am now happy that I didn't take a bigger catalogue."

Carl also tells about meeting success when he made paste with a "little flour mixed with a little water." He says that he added boiling water to the mixture, and says:

"The paste leaves the book a little wet, but I look after it until it is dry so the pages do not stick together."

Frances Kemp, aged fourteen, writes:

"The cover of my scrapbook is a pretty forest scene in colors. My first clippings are about Shakespeare. The clippings are in order and are on the sides of the sheets. I am only sorry that I did not begin to save them earlier, as I am certain I must have missed much worth saving. My scrapbook is just an ordinary 10-cent blank page school book, but I am proud of it because it is my own work."

Lucille Eckert tells us:

"I have a scrapbook made of cardboard and colored paper. I have a neat design on the cover which I painted. The pages are filled—under Science, History, Biography and so forth. I usually draw pictures about the articles that you write, as I am fond of drawing. My scrapbook is about full, and I am going to try to make my new one even more interesting."

To a well written letter David Falkoff, aged eleven, describes the picture of "Armistice Day" which he drew for the cover of his scrapbook, and adds:

Uncle Ray

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COUPON

Uncle Ray,
Care of Victoria Times,
Victoria, B.C.

I wish to join the Uncle Ray
Scrapbook Club. Please send me
the printed directions for making
a scrapbook design for scrapbook
club, rules of the club and the
1933 membership certificate. I am
enclosing a self-addressed, stamped
envelope.

Name.....
Age..... Grade.....
City..... Street or R.F.D.....

Street or R.F.D.....

City.....

Street or R.F.D.....

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at the screen door, so she threw caution to the winds.

"No. Any time at all," she murmured sweetly. She fled before he could say any more.

She hoped her cheeks were not as pink as they felt when she bravely Aunt Jessie in the kitchen.

"The idea of traipsing off that way the minute my back was turned," Aunt Jessie was grumbling dourly. "I've been as nervous as a witch, watching the clock. It's a wonder you wouldn't want to get to bed at a decent hour once in a while. You have so to get up in the morning."

The complaint flowed on, and on Susan sighed and turned to her own room.

"Wasn't that a man's voice I heard just now as you came in?" Aunt Jessie demanded, looking stern.

Susan decided to brazen it out. "Yes, Mary Ruth's young man and that nice boy, Mackal, Rose's met me and asked me to go to the movies."

Aunt Jessie, utterly scandalized, said down in a hurry. She put one hand to her heart.

"The very idea!" she said bleakly. "I had a feeling you weren't at Mary Ruth's. I had a good mind to slip on my shoes again and walk over there. I was so jumpy. What the world is coming to with girls traipsing all over town with people they hardly know I can't think!"

"He plays the organ at St. Peter's Episcopal church," cried Susan, remembering something Rose had said about Ben Lampman.

Aunt Jessie's tirade collapsed suddenly and amazingly.

"Does he?" she asked, mollified. "Then he must be a real nice young man." She pondered this. Susan seized the opportunity to slip into the bathroom and run the water into the tub. Her breath was still coming rapidly and she had the feeling of having escaped from some great danger.

But Aunt Jessie's silence endured only for a moment. She stood outside the bathroom door, calling loudly above the rumble of the running water. "But who is he? Where does he live? And who are his parents?"

Susan groaned inwardly. Aunt Jessie in one of her fiercely interrogative moods was trying.

She thrilled, "I'm in the tub. Can't wait until morning."

She could hear Aunt Jessie's words unbelievably. Then, as she listened fearfully there came the heartening sound of firm, heavy steps retreating down the hall. Susan sighed with relief. She would have some hours, at least, in which to think up satisfactory answers for her aunt. Breakfast would find Aunt Jessie in her most uncompromising mood.

"If she knew I'd gone to lunch with another man this week," breathed Susan, feeling terribly wicked.

She sighed. Wasn't she ever to have a fun without such scenes. Not that going out with Ben Lampman came under the head of amusement, really. What a nuisance, disagreeable youth he was! Such a contrast to the sunny, blue-eyed heir to the Duplar millions. Susan smiled a secret little curve, remembering the way Robert Dunbar had looked at her that morning. Almost as though they shared a secret together. She liked him, even though she realized they belonged to different worlds.

She frowned, sobered and annoyed in spite of herself, by the memory of the fierce and terrible intensity in Ben Lampman's dark eyes.

Susan looked down at her arm and fancied there was a redness where he had so impulsively squeezed it. He had frightened her. There had been a flash of fury in his gaze.

"Horrid thing!" she muttered to herself impatiently.

Why had she gone out with him, anyway? Wasn't it better to sit at home with a good book than to spend your time with anyone as rude and uncouth as that young man?

"I'll not see him again!" Susan resolved in her mind.

How soon she was to break that resolve she did not realize.

(To Be Continued)

CHAPTER V

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"She wrenched herself away. "How dare you speak to me like that!" she cried sharply. "Who do you think you are?"

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"You're not angry at me?" he asked with unexpected humility. "I am softened at something about you. I like you. His eyes were like the dark eyes of a dog that has been beaten too often. "No, I'm not angry," she said. "But I must go in now."

"Can I give you a ring some time?" pursued her escort eagerly. Susan, in a panic, thought she heard Aunt Jessie

CHAPTER VI

"Susan, usually even tempered, felt wild anger flow over her, washing her like Medusa's head.

"She wrenched herself away. "How dare you speak to me like that!" she cried sharply. "Who do you think you are?"

"I'm sorry," the young man growled. "Didn't mean it—your girls—always making fun of people."

They walked along for a minute in silence. "I'm sorry," he repeated. "I didn't mean it. I was just trying to make you feel better. I thought you were different, thought you had a little sense."

Susan decided to treat the incident as nothing, although her flesh still tingled painfully from his angry grasp. "All right. Let's forget about it," she said. "If Aunt Jessie should happen to be on the porch—shouldn't we hear her quarreling with a man? What conclusions might she not draw?"

The lamp in the sitting room window shone full out, but there was no knocking figure on the porch.

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On the Air

NEW AIR SERIES OVER WEEK-END

TO-NIGHT

5.30 p.m.—Discussion of Technocracy by C. O. Hardy and Felix Morley, of the Brookings Institution in Washington, D.C.—K.R.R.

5.45 p.m.—Alexander Haas and the Budapest Orchestral Ensemble—C.B.S.-K.O.L. network.

6.00 p.m.—Symphony orchestra, soloists and chorus under Dr. Hugo Riesenfeld in new "Blue Danube" series—K.O.M.O.

9.00 p.m.—Lord Balfour ("Bills"), returning to Scotland House—K.O.M.O.

TO-MORROW

9.30 a.m.—Mystery Made in New York, introducing her father, Cyril Maude, noted actor-producer, in London—C.B.S.-K.O.L. network.

11.00 noon—Nathan Milstein, Russian violinist with New York Philharmonic—C.B.S.-K.O.L. network.

6.00 p.m.—John McCormack, Irish tenor—K.O.M.O.

7.15 p.m.—Vincent Lopez's orchestral "Fruit and Sheraton" vacuum, and others in new series—K.O.M.O.

C.F.C.T. VICTORIA

To-night

6.00—Modern Melodies.

7.30—The Hour of Sunset.

8.30—Momentary Musical.

9.30—Colonist News Flashes.

11.00—Midnight Broadcast Club.

To-morrow Morning

11.00—Christ Church Cathedral.

To-morrow Afternoon and Evening

2.00—Sunday Evening Concert.

7.30—Christ Church Cathedral.

8.15—Louis A. Winner—talk.

Monday Morning and Afternoon

8.00—"Good Morning."

8.15—Request music.

8.30—Request music.

8.45—Request music.

9.00—Request music.

9.15—Request music.

9.30—Request music.

9.45—Request music.

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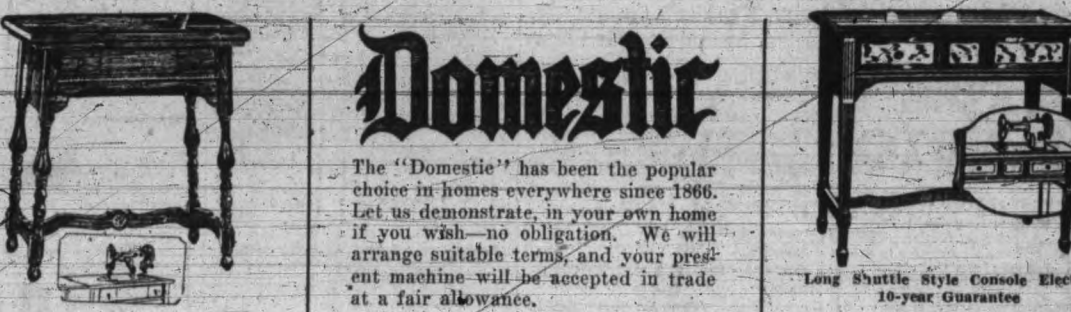
11.45—Request music.

Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 27th MAY 1870.

Get Ready for Your Spring Sewing!

With a Modern Electric Sewing Machine



The "Domestic" has been the popular choice in homes everywhere since 1866. Let us demonstrate, in your own home if you wish—no obligation. We will arrange suitable terms, and your present machine will be accepted in trade at a fair allowance.

Domestic

Our Latest Rotary Console Electric

\$8950

Sewing Machine Supplies

Needles, all makes, regular 40c per doz. for 25c

Sewing Machine Oil, regular 35c, 35c

Sewing Machine Bobs, regular 35c, 35c

Sewing Machine Bobs, 4 for 25c

\$45

PORTABLE ELECTRIC With 10-year Guarantee

Long Shuttle Style Console Electric 10-year Guarantee

\$75

Parts, Supplies Accessories

for all makes, and we are qualified to repair any make Sewing Machine. Call our expert for dependable service—E-7111.

We have in stock several Used Sewing Machines, reconditioned and guaranteed, at extra low prices.

—Second Floor, H.B.C.

Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 27th MAY 1870.

Popular Doll Contest

Results of Voting

We have pleasure in announcing the following winners in our recent Popular Doll Contest:

Prize	No. of Votes	Name	Address
1st	134	Miss Joyce Thompson	2506 Belmont Ave.
2nd	62	Miss Joyce Andrews	1228 Johnson St.
3rd	143	Miss Ella Bowman	508 Cecilia Road
Consolation	66	Miss O. Snider	1806 Elford St.
Prize	107	Joan and Doran Toms	2506 Belmont Ave.
"	107	Miss Margaret Baird	215 Beechwood Ave.
"	30	Miss Ursula MacKenzie	1608 Hampshire Road
"	216	Miss Audrey Eberts	324 Maitland St.

May we take this opportunity to thank all those who helped to make this competition such a great success—the 270 children and others whose dolls were exhibited—the thousands of customers who contributed to the general success by their votes.

We are sorry to have to say good-bye to all these beautiful dolls,

VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1933

TELEPHONE CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING TO E4175 OR E4176—WE WILL CHARGE IT

Victoria Daily Times

MEMBER ADVERTISING BUREAU CIRCULATION

TELEPHONE CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING
To E 4175 or E 4176
Minimum charge 25c.
Maximum charge 50c.
Medium charge 35c.
Minimum charge 25c.CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES
1st 50c per word per insertion.
2nd 40c per word per insertion.
3rd 30c per word per insertion.
4th 20c per word per insertion.
5th 10c per word per insertion.
6th 5c per word per insertion.
7th 2c per word per insertion.
8th 1c per word per insertion.
9th 50c per word per insertion.
10th 40c per word per insertion.
11th 30c per word per insertion.
12th 20c per word per insertion.
13th 10c per word per insertion.
14th 5c per word per insertion.
15th 2c per word per insertion.
16th 1c per word per insertion.

In computing the number of words in an advertisement estimate groups of three or four figures as one word. Dollar marks and abbreviations count as one word.

In estimating the number of lines in an advertisement, count five words for the first line and seven words for each line thereafter. This is not an absolute guide to the number of lines, depending on the length of the individual words.

The Times will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion of any advertisement ordered for more than one issue unless claim for rebate on account of error is made within three days of the date of the error, otherwise no claim will be allowed.

Advertisers who desire it may have replies addressed to a box at the Times Office and returned to their private address. A charge of 10c is made for this service.

Subscribers wishing their addresses changed should notify this office, as well as the printer. If your times is missing, phone 1522 before 9 a.m., and a copy will be sent by special messenger.

INDEX TO CLASSIFIED ADS
The eight major groups of classifications appear in the following order:
1. Employment
2. For Sale—Wanted
3. Automotive
4. Real Estate
5. Business Opportunities
6. Medical
7. Financial
8. MiscellaneousBOX REPLIES AVAILABLE
Letters addressed to the following boxes are available at the Times Office on presentation of box tickets. Maximum results are obtained by advertisers who follow up replies promptly.
10, 45, 301, 1484, 1453, 1537, 1599, 1599, 3341, 3528, 3545, 4112, 4197.Announcements
BOEN
UNBURY—To Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Buggby of Qualicum Beach, at Belvedere Nursing Home, on February 2, a son.

STLIN—To Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Estlin of 2815 Inlet Drive, on February 2, at St. Joseph's Hospital, a son.

DIED
COOK—On February 3, at the family residence, 145 Olive Street, Eliza Cook, aged eighty-seven years, a native of Nottingham, England, who was born at 209, St. Paul's Church, London, on February 2, 1845. She was married to one John Cook, who died in 1908. She leaves a son, John Cook, and two daughters, Mrs. W. H. Cook of Vancouver and Mrs. B. F. Cook of Victoria.

The remains are resting at the Thomson Funeral Home until Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Cremation.

JACKSON—Passed away this morning at the Royal Jubilee Hospital, after a lengthy illness, Louisa Jean Jackson, aged seventy-seven years of Langford, B.C. The late Mrs. Jackson was born at 209, St. Paul's Church, London, on February 2, 1845. She was married to one John Jackson, who died in 1908. She leaves a son, John Jackson, and two daughters, Mrs. W. H. Jackson of Vancouver and Mrs. B. F. Jackson of Victoria.

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FURNERAL DIRECTORS

(Continued)

McCALL BROS.

(Late of Calgary, Alberta)

We render a sympathetic service in all local surroundings.

Office and Chapel corner Johnson and Vancouver Streets. Phone 67012

Sympathetic and Dignified Services

provided by

J. J. CURRY & SON

Funeral Directors

Private Family Rooms

Large Chapel

MONUMENTAL WORKS

STEWART MONUMENTAL WORKS LIMITED

Take No. 8 of No. 1 street car to work, 1401 Main St. Phone 61335

Coming Events

A GOOD CONCERT AND DANCE HAS

been arranged for Saturday, Feb. 4, to be held in Orange Hall, Nanaimo. Usual prices. Special 25c. 20c and 10c. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

A PARTNER WALTZ DANCE AND DANCE

A partner waltz dance, every Saturday, 8 p.m. to 11 p.m. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

A COMPANY THE THROUBADOURS TO

Laughter Land, on Monday, Feb. 20, 8 p.m. City Hotel. Reserved seats, 25c. Unreserved seats, 10c. 4413-3-26

A PARTNER WALTZ DANCE, SATURDAY

8 p.m. to 11 p.m. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

BARTON'S HEALTH LECTURES DISCONTINUED

Consultations, phone 22013

BALLOON DANCING TAUGHT IN 4

sessions. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

BASKETBALL AND DANCE—COLWOOD

Hall, Saturday, Good floor, good music, nice people. Admission 25c. 4381-3-30

DON'T MISS THE CHICKEN DANCE

Shrine Hall, Thursday, Feb. 2, 9 to 11 p.m. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

DANCE AT THE "SHIRAZ"—A REFINED

dinner and dance, every Saturday, 8 p.m. to 11 p.m. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

DANCE—SATURDAY, CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

8 p.m. to 11 p.m. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

ENJOY THE MERRYMAKERS' ORCHESTRA

for your party or dance. 4452-3-46

LUXURY—SATURDAY NIGHT, SINGER

and better entertainment with two prize acts and a special dance. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

PROGRESSIVE 500 PRIDE OF THE

Island, Lodge 8, O.C.M. Hall, every Saturday, 8 p.m. to 11 p.m. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

MIDNIGHT JAMBOREE—STARTING

Sunday, at midnight. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

PROGRESSIVE 500 TO-NIGHT, 815

Main St. Hall, 1414 Douglas St. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA—OPEN

house, Sunday, 3 p.m. to 5 p.m. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

ST. SAVOIR'S AUXILIARY OLD TIMES

dinner and dance, every Saturday, 8 p.m. to 11 p.m. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

WHIST DRIVE TO-NIGHT, SATURDAY

8 p.m. to 11 p.m. Secured. Phone 9787 or 61295. 4381-3-30

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WOOD AND COAL

A L L KINDS CORDWOOD, 24 HOUR 45.15

bone dry, 2-week special. 20015; night

61005. 1508-26-35

A L L BEST DRYLAND WOOD, 24 HOUR 45.15

cordwood, 2-week special. 20015; night

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A L L OLD GROWTH FIR CORDWOOD, 24 HOUR 45.15

cordwood, 2-week special. 20015; night

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A L L SNAP—BEST FIR CORDWOOD, TWO

cords, 24-hour, 45.15. 61005. 1508-26-35

BEST CEDAR WOOD, 24 HOUR 45.15

100 lb. Phone 86722. 1508-26-35

COOPERAGE WOOD CO.—GUM, BLOCKS

stave, kindling, dryland wood. 1450-26-35

CORDWOOD SAWN FOR 800 A CORD

Phone 62976. 1508-26-35

COOPERAGE WOOD—BLOCKS 45.15

24-hour kindling 45.15. 61005. 1508-26-35

CORDWOOD, BONE DRY, 1-FT. LENGTHS

36 in. cord, 45.15. All bark, 50c. New

phone 86722. 1473-26-35

G O O D W O O D—G O O D M E A S U R E S A V E S

money. 2 cord 4-ft. fit cordwood, 29

cords, 45.15. 1 cord, 23.50. 601

No. 601. 1508-26-35

PHONE BILL, YEO FOR BEST WOOD

Best prices. E 6241; night, E 6077.

SHAWINIGAN DOUGLAS FIR WOOD

(sole agents), 2200 Govt. St. E 2914.

SHAWINIGAN, MALAHAT, HILCHESST

N dryland wood, 44.35 cord. Day-night. Phone

60413. 1508-26-35

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nal fees. P. and M. Ellison, Crystal

Garden. 4423-26-35

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SUNHILL SANATORIUM—CURATIVE CON

valent diet. Diet a specialty. Swedish mas

sage. E 5021. 1508-26-35

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS

DR. VERNON B. TAYLOR, REGISTERED

Physician, 408-1-8 Belmont Build

ing. Phone 72321. 1508-26-35

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Broad St. G. A. Lundie, M.A. and C.

Droun. E 556. Phone 8770. 1508-26-35

DO YOU KNOW THAT

NO MONEY HAS LEFT CANADA

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with the

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FIRST CLASS TUTORING IN ALL MA

thematics subjects and Victoria Col

lege. French and chemistry may be received

on an honor system. Terms very reason

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MACMILLAN SINGHMAN SCHOOL, 1011

Govt. St. Canadian subjects. Thorough

instruction. 60491. E. A. Macmillan, prin

Tutor. Phone 61271. 1508-26-35

TUTORING IN HOME MATHS

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Mrs. W. H. C. P. C. L. M. R. E. T.

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HOW TO GET A GOVERNMENT JO

Free booklet. The M. C. C. Ltd. Win

ning. 604-10 Times. 1508-26-35

PIANO

MRS. FOX, PIANO TEACHER—SPECIAL

attention to beginners. 1109 Burrard

Street. E 1128. 1508-26-35

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

—By AHERN

WHEN DID I MAIL THEM? WHY,

THE VERY HOUR YOU GAVE

THEM TO ME TO POST, IN FACT,

I GAVE THEM TO THE MAN IN

THE COLLECTION TRUCK—

SURELY, YOU DON'T DOUBT

MY VERACITY?—EGAD, I'LL

REPORT THE MATTER TO MY

GOOD FRIEND, THE POSTMASTER,

—HAW—SOMEBODY WILL

PAY FOR THIS LAXITY!

THIS IS FUNNY—MRS. GUSTEN

AND MRS. HANNATTY WERE TELL

ME THAT THEY JUST GOT OUR

CHRISTMAS CARDS TODAY—

—WHEN DID YOU MAIL THOSE

CARDS?—GET THAT SILLY

LOOK OFF YOUR FACE

AND ANSWER ME!

WE LEFT THEM

IN THE OWL'S

CLUB, AND

JUST

REMEMBERED

THEM

YESTERDAY

VIOLIN AND PIANO

KATHLEEN A. BANCROFT

L.M. Mus. Bac.

MIRIAM BANCROFT BEALS

A.T.C.M., Mus. Bac.

4359-26-35

DANCING

BALLEE, ACRACOTAP, TAP, HIGHLAND

At Violet Fowkes Studio, 1112 Govt.

CARISMA SCHOOL OF DANCING

phone 64871, 1910 Brighton Ave. 1508-26-35

MISCELLANEOUS

SAWS FILED GUMMED, BET, TOOLS

sharpened. E 1029. W. Emery, 1567 Glas

the diner-dancers. This scene y

the lion is one of the many thrilling episodes in "Central Park."

PLAYHOUSE THEATRE

With its author, director and all principal players former residents New York, "Hat Check Girl" attains the necessary realism in its depiction of Broadway scenes. Sally Eilers, Ben Lyon have the leading roles while Fox-Film's romance, now showing at the Playhouse Theatre, Ginger Rogers, Mmroe Owsley, Art Pierson and Noel Madison handle supporting cast. Sidney Lanfield directed from the novel by R. James.

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Witness It to Believe That You Can Now Hear
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TILL NEXT THURSDAY
Dominion Picture

The BLUE DANUBE

**ALFRED RODE AND HIS
ROYAL TZIGANE BAND**
Play "The Blue Danube" Waltz

NEXT-FRIDAY
"The Blonde Captive"
An Amazing Adventure

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ONCERT AIDS SUNSHINE INN

elsh Society Yesterday En-
joyed "Hour of Music
in Japan"

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the Victoria Welsh Society yesterday evening at the Sons of England Hall, when an entertainment followed the singing of hymns.

The concert was in aid of Sunshine Inn and was attended by a capacity audience. David Evans occupied the piano. The feature of the entertainment was "An Hour of Music in Japan," arranged by Miss Celia Lewis.

The programme included piano selections by Miss Jessie Jones and Miss Jean Thomas and Cameroun McGowan, vocal solos by Mrs. Adele Ramsay, Mrs. C. Williams, Miss Lewis, Miss Mary Clennan, David Evans and Jack Kennedy, vocal solo by Mrs. McLennan, and Miss Jean Thomas. The programme was arranged by Miss Lewis and Trevor Williams, harmonica numbers and songs by David Kirby and comedy numbers by Miss James.

Miss James, who has been a frequent entertainer during her recent tour of Great Britain, giving interesting impressions.

The evening closed with a dance, refreshments being served by Mrs. B. Williams and Mrs. T. C. Jones.

The society will celebrate St. David's day on March 1, in a manner befitting the occasion. A meeting of the executive will be held in Colander's Store at Tuesday at 8.30 o'clock.

LANDSOME TRAY EVEN OFFICER

Gibson, Retired B.C.E.R.
Traffic Superintendent,
Honored By Associates

Henry Gibson, former Victoria traffic superintendent of the British Columbia Electric Railway Company Limited, was yesterday afternoon presented with a handsome silver tray, lovingly engraved, with an address given by 102 members of the staff who had been associated with him during his long service with the company.

The presentation took place in the main office, immediately after the close of business, and was attended by the local officials and employees of the company.

G. M. Tripp, general superintendent, made the presentation in the absence of A. T. Goward, vice-president, who was prevented by ill-health from attending. Mr. Goward sent a letter of appreciation.

INLAID LINOLEUM

Genuine English imported quality. Pattern right through to the canvas back. All perfect stock. Special.

square yard \$1.19
\$1.50 quality. Sale \$1.39
\$1.75 quality. Sale \$1.69

**LARGE CARPETS
BELOW COST**

\$53.00 value. Sale \$29.75
\$65.00 value. Sale \$49.75
\$90.00 value. Sale \$69.00
\$115.00 value. Sale \$79.75

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737 YATES STREET

C-O-K-E

Per ton, delivered within the three-mile circle, during February only

\$9.00
Convenient Terms

B.C. ELECTRIC

COKE DEPT. G 121

ONE wanted a scarf, the other wanted CASH—the classified ads brought them together, and now both are happy. Used articles of clothing and furniture are bought and sold daily through the For Sale columns of the classified ads. That's the 1933 way to economy.



NEWS IN BRIEF

The first wild-illy of the season was brought into The Times office this morning by Marvin Parker, young son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Parker, Esq., of Lagoon. Marvin picked it yesterday afternoon at the lagoon and said there were lots of lilies in bud.

The public works committee of the City Council yesterday took steps to correct the lighting facilities for night traffic at the intersection of Cook and Yates Streets by authorizing the electrical department to move the arc light to the southeast corner.

Among the artists to appear on the programme of the Army and Navy Veterans' smoking concert this evening will be Boyd McGill, Frank Merryfield, Ron Smith, Harry Warner, Alderman W. D. Todd and George Ingledew. A. H. C. Jones will preside.

A saving of \$435 in cluster lighting costs will be made yearly in the city by turning off alternate lights at 10 o'clock instead of 11 o'clock at night. Under the plan authorized by the public works committee yesterday the lights will all remain on to 11 o'clock on Saturday nights and on nights preceding holidays.

St. Mary's Parish Hall took the form of a newspaper office last Wednesday evening when the first edition of The Victoria Teal-tips was published. The news headlines were all jumbled up in a hat and the "reporters" drew in pairs. The result was extremely interesting and humorous. The paper was written as things might be in the year 1950.

An illustrated lecture by C. I. Harrison on the danger threatening B.C. from the north was given at the Victoria Young People's Association yesterday evening. The speaker, a resident of the United States, presented a series of slides showing the progress of the Japanese invasion of the Pacific.

The Burnside Bowling Club is giving the north end of the city an opportunity to enjoy an evening of comedy presented by the Anglican Young People's Association on Wednesday evening. Club members are notified to be in their place in good time as it is anticipated that Hampton Hall will be filled to capacity.

The following contracts for supplies were let to local firms yesterday by the public works committee of the City Council: Steel bands, Evans, Coleman & Johnson; 134; lead strips, Crane, Ltd.; \$76.07; copper bands, J. E. Casson; \$440. The lowest tenders were accepted for the lead strips and copper bands, but a local firm was given preference in regard to the steel bands.

A meeting of the Gordon Head Ratepayers' Association will be held in Gordon Head School on Wednesday at 8 o'clock for the purpose of discussing the present assessment of farm lands in Saanich. The meeting will decide what action the Gordon Head landowners will take to protect their interests and whether they will support the protest made by wards five and six.

A joint service of the "teen-age" girls and boys and young people's department of the First Baptist Church will be held to-morrow evening. The pastor, Rev. G. A. Reynolds will address the young people on the subject "Making a Choice," using as his text: "Choose ye this day whom ye shall serve." Mr. Reynolds will be assisted by Gerald Ward who will speak on "The Religion For Young People."

The concert and dance held at the Canada Hall yesterday evening under the auspices of the Co-operative Land League was a successful one. Over 500 people attending. Among those contributing to the programme were: E. Elwell, Mrs. McCahill, Messrs. Lewis, Woolford, Clarke and J. E. Putney, the organizers. Special mention must also be made of Miss Florence Clough's troupe of dancers, whose splendid numbers were warmly applauded.

Employment throughout Canada at the beginning of January showed a decline less than normal for the season. The decline was more marked in smaller scale than that noted on January 1, 1932. The decline during December was also considerably less than the average loss recorded for the month of the previous year.

The Dominion Bureau of Statistics tabulated returns from 7,947 firms whose payrolls declined from 1931 to 1932. The decline was 1 to 721,308 at the beginning of January, a decrease of 42,253 persons, or 5.5 per cent.

More than thirty young Chinese with visitors from Knox Presbyterian Young People's Society, yesterday evening organized a young people's society at the Chinese Presbyterian Church. Rev. M. F. Leung acted as chairman. Miss Louise Patterson outlined the procedure of the society. Rev. M. F. Leung, D. M. Sutherland were chosen as honorary presidents, president, S. Leung, vice-president, P. Chan; secretary, Miss J. Chow and treasurer, Miss M. Leung. The committee will be: Musical, Miss C. Lee and Miss L. Chow; social, Miss M. Lorn and L. Lowe; devotional, Miss Ruth Leung and E. Chan; advisers, Mrs. M. Chan and Miss G. Scott.

RETIRED MASTER MARINER DIES

Jacob Swartman, a retired master mariner, late of Waukegan, Ontario, passed away at the Jubilee Hospital yesterday, aged seventy years. Mr. Swartman came to Victoria six weeks ago with his wife on a visit to his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hill, 603 Wilson Street. Funeral arrangements will be announced later by Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel, where the remains are reposing.

CLUB ENJOYED GRIEG EVENING

The Chumney Club met at the home of Miss Snider, Elford Street yesterday evening and after a brief business session enjoyed a delightful evening of Grieg. Mrs. J. S. Barnett, the president, was in the chair, and Mrs. Frank Tupperman introduced the subject of Grieg with a very interesting and comprehensive paper on the great composer's life and works. The musical programme included three Grieg numbers, sung by Mrs. Archie Willis, vocal numbers by Mrs. C. C. Kemsley, and piano duets by Misses Etie Snider and Marjorie Tebo, all compositions of Grieg. At the close of the evening, refreshments were served by the hostess.

PREMIER ADS BUDDING BEE

Saanich Pioneers' Society to
Start Saanichton Log House
Wednesday

Work on the log house museum building of the Saanich Pioneers' Association will commence next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, when Premier S. F. Tolmie will roll the first log into position. Scores of farmers are expected to be present to witness the ceremony. The building will be thirty feet by forty feet and will be strongly built in the pioneer style of sixty years ago. When the building is completed it will house a notable collection of relics of the first residents of British Columbia, Saanich being one of the first Pacific Northwest districts to be settled.

STATE FIRST FILMS TAKEN

Dunsmuir Castle Figuring in
Murder Mystery Picture
Taken Yesterday

Kenneth A. Bishop, president, and Alderman W. D. Todd, director, of the Commonwealth Productions Limited, announced this morning that the first shots for a picture entitled "The Mystery of a Harlow Manor" were made here yesterday.

The scenes were taken at Hatley Park, the Dunsmuir property, which, in the story, becomes Harlow Manor. Mr. Bishop said: The picture is a murder mystery, and is based on an original story by Irving Smith. Negotiations are now under way for the lease, and local talent will be used where possible in minor parts.

Sound equipment for use in the production is now in Vancouver. Mr. Bishop said: The scenes shot yesterday were not recorded with sound since they did not involve speaking parts, but will be synchronized later. He said the arrangements had been concluded for immediate equipping the industrial building at the Willows, which was leased to the company by the City Council at a nominal rental for studio purposes.

EAGLES' SHOW MAKES BIG HIT

Novel Entertainment By First
United Class to Be Re-
peated To-night

The Eagles' Bible class of First United Church scored a great success yesterday evening with a novel entertainment and concert in the church schoolroom and gymnasium, more than 300 visitors being present. The programme was organized by M. S. Timmerlake, the Eagles being assisted by other groups of the Young People's Department of the church. The programme consisted of a variety of songs, recitations, and a play. The play, "The Eagles' Story," was a novel and interesting production. The programme was well received and is expected to attract a capacity audience.

Prof. E. S. Parr, superintendent of the Sunday school, opened the affair at 7.45 o'clock. Rev. Dr. W. G. Wilson presided. The programme consisted of a variety of songs, recitations, and a play. The play, "The Eagles' Story," was a novel and interesting production. The programme was well received and is expected to attract a capacity audience.

The gymnasium room was in charge of the athletic committee, under the direction of Thomas M. Little, who was assisted by J. C. Storer. The Y.M.C.A. gymnasium team of six young men was directed by Percy Brindle. Miss Jean Marsh gave a sash's dance and Miss Madge Wallace a Highland dance. A club-swinging contest was given by Peggy Brindle, Floesie Hughes and Eleanor Trotter. Others in charge of the booths were: John McDermid, Barbara Boyd, Guy Moun, Goyard Burke, Kenneth Simpson, Wilson Mendes and Douglas Dakers.

In the Sunday school room were fish ponds, novelty stalls, one hot coffee and doughnut booth and a train express, which were all well patronized. The Pasa-Pas Club, under the management of Miss G. Mackay and P. Barbour, was in charge of the novelty stall, and the Meteors, in charge of Miss E. Cameron, managed the afternoon tea and refreshments, the waitresses being members of the senior G.O.I.T. Flowers were sold by Miss Elen Sweetland and Miss Norma Hocking of the Y.P.S. Candy was sold by the Volunteers, under the management of Miss O. Heritage. Miss H. Stewart's class was in charge of the home-cooking booth. The fish pond was under the direction of the Y.P.S. class, which was assisted by Harold Turner and Laurence Wallace.

The musical programme was given by the Young People's Society, with Miss Norah Lynn in charge. A play, "The Mystery of a Harlow Manor," was shown, featuring the Y.P.S. and the On-We-Go Club, under the management of David Scott and Douglas Smith.

This afternoon, tea will be served from 3 to 5 o'clock by the Meteors' class, under the management of Miss Ella Cameron. A programme has been arranged in which violin solos will be given by Miss Betty Sledge, vocal solos by Mrs. F. McLeod, Misses Elford and Miss Ellen Shotbolt, and pianoforte selections by Mrs. John Gough. To-night there will be a musical at 7 o'clock and the gymnasium performance will start at 9 o'clock. The chairman will be Robert Wallace.

Birthday Greetings Are Extended To-day To—

JAMES SMITHURST
MRS. H. P. ALLBERRY
WILLIAM FINDLAY
E. W. BRADLEY
JOHN JAMES TAYLOR

James Smithurst, a native son of Victoria, passes another milestone today. "Jim" has lived in Victoria all his life and has seen many changes since he first saw the light of day where Hillside and Douglas Streets now meet. A builder by trade, he has supervised the erection of a number of buildings in this city. When the hunting and fishing seasons open he spends as much time as possible by trout streams and among the tall timbers.

Mrs. H. P. Allberry, Rudwick Farm, Sandwick, is extended birthday congratulations to-day. Mrs. Allberry is the wife of a successful farmer who took up land in the Comox Valley on his return from long service overseas. He had farmed experience in England, California and Banach, before he left Victoria in the early days of the war. Mrs. Allberry is well known in Victoria, where she resided before her marriage. She is the daughter of a pioneer Saanich family.

William "Bill" Findlay, a student at Victoria College, celebrates a birthday to-day. Bill, blessed with a superabundance of energy which finds an outlet in a variety of sports, is a top place on the list of blood sports of civic service established by him for a number of transfusions, some of them gratuitously when the patients are in poor circumstances. He is one of the leading organizers in college affairs.

Congratulations from a host of friends, he has made in a lifetime in Victoria will be extended to E. W. Bradley who before he retired from the service of the city of Victoria a few years ago, built up one of the longest records of civic service established by an official in Canada. Mr. Bradley was appointed to the City Hall staff in 1891 and for the greater part of his service, served as clerk. In his early days Mr. Bradley was a crack cyclist and goes back to the time of the old tall and small wheel bicycles, for some unknown reason, were known as safeties.

John James Taylor, 216 Michigan Street, is forty-five years of age to-day. Mr. Taylor was born in Banach, Scotland, and came to Victoria twenty-three years ago. He served overseas with the First Canadian Pioneer Battalion and was badly wounded. On his return he became an active member of the Veterans of France and was elected its first president. Highly esteemed among his comrades for his sound advice and cheerfulness despite the injuries from which he still suffers he has had continuous service on the executive since that time. Before the war he was a good football and hockey player.

BARKERVILLE MAP PRODUCED

Joseph B. Davenport Turns
Out Map of Interest to
Mining Men

A map of interest to prospectors and mining men generally has just been compiled by Joseph B. Davenport and published by the Island Blue Print and Map Company, Sayward Building.

It covers the Barkerville area, showing all creeks with names, crown granted lands, mountain with names, and the location of the various properties now in the public eye. An index of the creek names is given, which facilitates the finding of any particular creek.

Roads and trails are clearly indicated, and the main road from Quesnel to Barkerville is prominently shown. Anyone not familiar with the location of this district can identify it from the key map.

Former Victorian Passes in Toronto

W. F. Hall of this city received word this morning of the death in Toronto last Sunday of his son-in-law, J. Harry Kerr, who was well known in this city before the Great War, when he was on the staff of the Union Bank and an amateur hockey player. Mr. Kerr enlisted here as a lieutenant in the 143rd Battalion (Central Postal Directory) and was severely wounded. On recovering he became assistant paymaster in London with the rank of captain. He returned to Victoria after the war and was employed by the Victoria Electric Co. He then went to Toronto and entered the financial business. His widow and two children survive.

Nurses to Hold Meeting Tuesday

The Graduate Nurses' Association will hold its annual meeting at the Jubilee Hospital Nurses' Home next Tuesday evening, commencing at 8 o'clock. Officers for 1933 will be elected and a social hour will be enjoyed after the business session is concluded.

DIES IN HOSPITAL

The death occurred at the Jubilee Hospital of Joe Fye, 110, Brigance, 505 Johnson Street. Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

WILLS PROBATED

Wills probated in the Supreme Court here this week, with the date of the testator's death, include: Fische Cordes Rhodes, Victoria, July 28, 1932, \$51,523; Wilhelmnia Kay, Victoria, October 5, 1932, \$3,000; English probate re: estate, \$905; James Townsley, Victoria, December 24, 1932, \$14,442; William Simpson, Victoria, November 10, 1932, \$19,754; Thomas Ernest Beveridge, Victoria, December 17, 1932, \$7,197; Mary Eliza McDonald, Victoria, November 10, 1932, \$11,468; Reginald Richard Brown, Victoria, January 5, 1933, \$2,571.

SHOE STORES CLOSE SOONER

Petition Council For 6 o'Clock
Shutting Time on Saturdays

Proprietors of retail boot and shoe stores in the city to-day petitioned the City Council for 6 o'clock Saturday closing, bringing them into line with other retail business closing at that hour.

There are signatures of eleven merchants on the petition, which will go to the council Monday evening. Under the provisions for Saturday closing, as now in force, the shoe stores are allowed to remain open until 9 o'clock on Saturdays, having never presented a petition for closing at the earlier hour. Signatures of three-quarters of the merchants in the business are required on the petition and the council is then automatically compelled to make the regulation.

YOUNG PEOPLE IN CONVENTION

Provincial Conference of
Anglican Young People Pro-
ceeding in Memorial Hall

Eighty Delegates, Represent-
ing All Parts of Province,
Here For Two Days

All parts of British Columbia are represented by the eighty delegates attending the second annual provincial conference of the Anglican Young People's Association, which opened this morning in Memorial Hall and will conclude to-morrow evening. More than fifty of the delegates are from mainland and up-land branches and are being housed during the convention at the Dominion Hotel, where the convention banquet will take place this evening at 7 o'clock.

Following the banquet the visitors will be the guests of the local council at a dance at the Crystal Garden. Registration of delegates took place this morning in Memorial Hall at 9.30 o'clock, and the first meeting opened at 10 o'clock, with prayers by Dean Quinlan.

Following reading by Stanley Hawkins of his address as provincial president, reports were presented by the provincial and local councils and a number of special committees, adjournment for luncheon being taken at 12.30 o'clock.

Group discussions were the first items on the afternoon proceedings, following resumption of business at 2 o'clock. J. H. Aylen occupied the chair, the general subject of the branch and its problems being discussed by H. D. Wilson as the spokesman for the city groups and N. Southcott as the representative of the rural branches.

This afternoon's programme will also include a paper by J. Walker on "By What Means Can Local Councils Be of Greater Assistance to Branches?" and an address on "Leadership," by Mr. Aylen.

The programme for to-morrow will be as follows:

8 a.m.—Corporate Communion, Christ Church Cathedral.
9.15 a.m.—Breakfast, Memorial Hall.
11 a.m.—Divine service, Christ Church Cathedral; preacher, Rev. A. Harding Priest.
2.15 p.m.—Group photograph.
2.30 p.m.—Conference session, chairman, J. Maycock; address, Rev. A. Harding Priest, "Objectives of Our Association."
3 p.m.—Open Forum.
3.30 p.m.—Committee reports (chairman, S. C. Hawkins); resolutions; nominations; election of officers.
7.30 p.m.—Social hour, officers to be held in conjunction with evening service at St. John's Church, when Bishop Schofield will officiate.
9.10 p.m.—Farewell get-together, St. John's Hall.

TO ENTERTAIN RELIEF CAMP

The Y.M.C.A. Wrestling Club will travel to the relief camp at Otter Point to-night with a wrestling and musical show, under the guidance of G. B. Lovatt, coach of the boys.

Three good wrestling and one boxing bout have been arranged, and plenty of action will be provided. The main bout will see Ken Rosdally exchanging grips with Louis Schmitt. The second bout will see Frank Warrington meeting Pete Tyson, and the third bout Jim Yates will wrestle Harry Tyson in the boxing ring and Arnold Dawkins will exchange blows.

The musical entertainment will be charge of Joe Fye and Miss Katharine Craig. It will consist of a play, songs, sketch and a monologue.

George Farmer, winner of the city wrestling championship, will give a strong man act. This act will consist of novelty stunts. Harry Tyson will be in charge of the wrestling and Bill Tyson will be master of ceremonies.

LANGFORD GIRL DIES

There passed away this morning at the Jubilee Hospital after a lengthy illness Louella Jean Dickson, aged seven years, of Langford.

Miss Dickson was born at Didsbury, Alberta, and came to this city four months ago from Concord, Alberta. She leaves in sorrow her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. David B. Dickson; three brothers, Ronald, Douglas and David, and one sister, Evangeline, all at the family residence, Langford.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from the home of Mrs. Dickson, 111, Main Street. Rev. J. B. Rowell will officiate and interment will be in the Royal Oak Burial Park.

FUNERAL IS HELD

The funeral of Edward Wilcox, who passed away on February 1, was held yesterday afternoon in the presence of his relatives and a large number of friends. Rev. Dr. E. A. Henry conducted the impressive service, during which the hymns "Abide With Me" and "Peace, Perfect Peace," were sung. The remains were laid to rest in Ross Bay Cemetery, with the following acting as pallbearers: Captain Kirkland, Messrs. Leffert, Roff, Schroeder, Campbell and Parker.

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and candle style, in plain ivory, gold on
rose, black and ivory. Priced, at each,

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Just right, use one of our Waffle
Irons with heat indicator. They are
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Six-pound Irons

A standard Iron complete with cord and
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AUTOMATIC 6-LB.
SHUT-OFF IRON at
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AUTOMATIC 6-LB.
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PAY TRIBUTE TO LATE PIONEER

Mrs. Dennis R. Harris Laid to
Rest Yesterday; Impressive
Services

Many old-time families were represented in the congregation which filled the Church of Our Lord yesterday afternoon for the funeral of Mrs. Dennis R. Harris, daughter of Sir James Douglas, first governor of Vancouver Island. The mourners included delegations from the British Columbia Historical Association, Native Daughters of British Columbia, Post No. 3, Lady Douglas and Bishop Cridge Chapters of the Daughters of the Empire, Ladies Aid of the Church of Our Lord, Arts and Crafts Society, and University Women's Club.

Rev. A. de B. Owen conducted the impressive service, the full choir being present to lead in the singing of the hymns "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" and "The King of Love My Shepherd is." The organist, Harold Davis, played as a postlude, "O Rest in the Lord."

The pallbearers were the two sons of the deceased, R. W. D. Harris, Vancouver, and Lieut.-Col. Chester Harris, David Hughes, Edwin Heddle, Duncan Taylor and Alvin Heincken. Many beautiful flowers were received from a host of sympathetic friends.

The committal service at Ross Bay Cemetery, where interment took place in the family plot, was followed by a second short service under the auspices of the Native Daughters of British Columbia, Mrs. C. Davies, the chief officiating, assisted by Miss Neelands, chaplain; Mrs. T. P. Waters, past factor, and Mrs. L. Webb, vice-factor.

OVERNIGHT ENTRIES AT AGUA CALIENTE

First race—Six furlongs—Bayamo 108, Old Dominion 103, Brigance 130, Boyd Motor 100, Boyd McGee 105, Kale Gear 160, Choice Caller 100, Publication 105, Woolly Meteor 116, Lender 115, Dea 105, Sun Thistle 110, Peace Dove 100, Beta 100, Augus 110, Pasty Carter 105, Dunes 105, Donna Ulrich 100, Beige 105.

Second race—Six furlongs—Genghis Khan 115, Chitlike 105, Lady Partridge 105, Blind Luck 110, Adorable Cargo 100, War Spunk 100, Sir Satin 110, Mill 160, Broadway Call 165, Mortana 100, Diodora 110, Princess Celia 105, Queen Bessie 100, Timbus 105, Jug Band 100, King Caresa 100, Blunder 100, Timoshon 110.

Third race—Five and a half furlongs—Rapid Bella 105, Gratia 110, French Honey 13, Sophist 105, Old Millside 102, Scimitar 107.

Fourth race—Five and a half furlongs—Happy Knot 104, Hidden Gold 98, High Shot 101, Love Apple 113, Bonny Graf 108, Deepie 115.

Fifth race—Mile and one-eighth: Elmer 112, Asp 107, Jay Walker 112, Eskimo 107, Silver Bond 100, Fair Catch 102, Figueroa 112, Gordon Blue 100.

Do Not Mutilate

YOUR FLOWER, BED
OR PLAY HAVOC
With Your Lawn or Shrub

TEAR DOWN

Your Old Shingles and Gutters Before
Springtime Comes—
Repair and Paint New
Replace Your Old Patch With One of
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Island Badminton Championships Produce First-class Play

Eric Leney And Dorothy Morley Are In Finals

Island Star and Victoria Champ Gain Last Bracket in Singles Events

ALL FINALS ON CARD TO-NIGHT

Leney Beats Drennan Hincks in Straight Sets; Good Matches in Doubles

A good programme of badminton was served up to a large gallery of spectators yesterday evening when over forty matches were decided in the Vancouver Island championships at the Armories. Finals will be played this evening. The long list brought out the best badminton to date and play ran true to form, although many of the matches were contested to the limit. Eric Leney, Duncan, defeated Drennan Hincks, Victoria Garrison Club, 15-2, 15-6, to reach the final bracket of the men's singles, while Dorothy Morley, Willows Club, defeated a clubmate, Pat Radford, junior star, in straight sets, to reach the finals in the women's singles.

The Duncan players did not fare so well yesterday. Leney, who defeated Tim Appleby, 15-7, 8-15, 7-15, in a well-played singles, while Leney, another Willows member, defeated Alfred Drennan, 15-7, 15-11, for another good win. Hincks, who defeated Phillips, 15-5, while Eric Leney accounted for Logan, 15-9, 15-0.

FINE VICTORY
Duncan's losses were not entirely confined to the men's events. Pat Radford defeated one of the best up-and-coming players, Miss Nell Blythe, 7-11, 7-15, which was a good win for the Willows junior.

Miss Blythe was the finalist in the recent Duncan open set. Mrs. Hugh Mangin defeated Mrs. Sheridan Rice, Duncan, last year's runner-up for the Island title, 11-4, 11-4. Miss Morley accounted for Miss Radford later in straight sets, while a Mangin was due to play her semi-final match this afternoon.

The open mixed doubles, in which Campbell and Pat Colclough defeated Miss Blythe and Appleby, 15-12, 15-10. Miss Norie and Leney, defending champions, were not extended to the final. From Margery Benson and Harry Webb, 15-8, 15-6. Miss Morley and Webb, two good singles players, did not make a good team and went out at the hands of the city champions, Mrs. Miller and Hincks, 15-3, 15-4. The winners later accounted for Mrs. Leney and Drennan in straight sets.

UPSET
It remained for Mrs. Sheridan Rice to cause the upset in the women's doubles when she defeated Miss Rice and Leney, 15-10, 15-13. The winners teamed well and went out at the hands of the city champions, Mrs. Miller and Hincks, 15-3, 15-4. The winners later accounted for Mrs. Leney and Drennan in straight sets.

The men's doubles also brought out a good play. Cam Logan and Dudley Wickert, Willows Club, defeated Miss Blythe and Appleby, 15-12, 15-10. In the best match in this event, Leney and Twite combined well to defeat Harry Webb and Teddy Simons, 15-10, 15-9.

Leney won from Hincks with ease in the semi-finals of the men's singles. Leney is playing much better than last year.

Audrey Tremaine, Strathcona Lodge, reached the final of the girls' singles. She defeated her partner, Miss P. C. Logan, 15-7, 15-11, 15-7. Leney defeated A. Drennan, 15-17, 7-15, 15-11. Leney defeated P. C. Logan, 15-9, 15-6. Hincks defeated I. Phillips, 15-5, 15-8. Leney defeated Hincks, 15-2, 15-6.

WOMEN'S SINGLES
Miss P. Radford defeated Miss N. Blythe, 7-11, 11-7, 11-9. Mrs. Mangin defeated Mrs. Sheridan Rice, 11-4, 11-4. Miss Morley defeated Miss Radford, 12-10, 12-6.

WOMEN'S DOUBLES
Miss M. Campbell and Colclough defeated Miss N. Blythe and Appleby, 12-17, 12-16. Miss Norie and Leney defeated Miss Benson and Webb, 15-8, 15-4. Miss M. Campbell and Colclough defeated Mrs. Sheridan Rice and Phillips, 15-7, 15-11. Mrs. Sheridan Rice and Drennan defeated Miss Hughes and Bagley, 15-10, 15-8.

Two N.H.L. Teams May Tour Europe

Montreal, Feb. 4.—European sport fans will get a glimpse of professional hockey this spring if present plans to take Montreal Canadiens and New York Rangers of the National Hockey League on a foreign tour materialize.

Leo Dandurand, manager of the Canadiens, said final details remain to be worked out, and it is possible the two popular N.H.L. clubs will leave early in April to play exhibition games with each other in Paris, Berlin and other European cities.

WELKER COCHRAN BILLIARD CHAMP

Defeats Johnny Layton in Deciding Match For World Three-cushion Crown

Chicago, Feb. 4.—Welker Cochran, thirty-seven-year-old billiard star of San Francisco, is the new world three-cushion billiard champion. He won the title yesterday evening, defeating Johnny Layton, Sedalia, Mo., ten times in his holder, 50 to 33, in thirty-eight innings. Cochran, playing with the technique of a master, gave Layton one of the most disastrous defeats of the tournament, beating his rival at his own game by playing it safely.

Cochran won eight of his nine games, although it was his first competition in three-cushion billiards. Layton will play Jay Rosenman, Valjo, Calif., in the play-off Monday night for second place honors.

Windsor Bulldogs Secure Alex Gray

Windsor, Feb. 4.—Alex Gray, veteran centre star, who has been somewhat of a power in the International League for several seasons, reported to Windsor Bulldogs to-day. The former Port Arthur player, who was obtained from Cleveland Indians, it was announced by President John Chick of the Bulldogs.

Gray, who played for the Bulldogs in 1928-29, 1929-30, 1930-31, 1931-32, 1932-33, 1933-34, 1934-35, 1935-36, 1936-37, 1937-38, 1938-39, 1939-40, 1940-41, 1941-42, 1942-43, 1943-44, 1944-45, 1945-46, 1946-47, 1947-48, 1948-49, 1949-50, 1950-51, 1951-52, 1952-53, 1953-54, 1954-55, 1955-56, 1956-57, 1957-58, 1958-59, 1959-60, 1960-61, 1961-62, 1962-63, 1963-64, 1964-65, 1965-66, 1966-67, 1967-68, 1968-69, 1969-70, 1970-71, 1971-72, 1972-73, 1973-74, 1974-75, 1975-76, 1976-77, 1977-78, 1978-79, 1979-80, 1980-81, 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1984-85, 1985-86, 1986-87, 1987-88, 1988-89, 1989-90, 1990-91, 1991-92, 1992-93, 1993-94, 1994-95, 1995-96, 1996-97, 1997-98, 1998-99, 1999-00, 2000-01, 2001-02, 2002-03, 2003-04, 2004-05, 2005-06, 2006-07, 2007-08, 2008-09, 2009-10, 2010-11, 2011-12, 2012-13, 2013-14, 2014-15, 2015-16, 2016-17, 2017-18, 2018-19, 2019-20, 2020-21, 2021-22, 2022-23, 2023-24, 2024-25, 2025-26, 2026-27, 2027-28, 2028-29, 2029-30, 2030-31, 2031-32, 2032-33, 2033-34, 2034-35, 2035-36, 2036-37, 2037-38, 2038-39, 2039-40, 2040-41, 2041-42, 2042-43, 2043-44, 2044-45, 2045-46, 2046-47, 2047-48, 2048-49, 2049-50, 2050-51, 2051-52, 2052-53, 2053-54, 2054-55, 2055-56, 2056-57, 2057-58, 2058-59, 2059-60, 2060-61, 2061-62, 2062-63, 2063-64, 2064-65, 2065-66, 2066-67, 2067-68, 2068-69, 2069-70, 2070-71, 2071-72, 2072-73, 2073-74, 2074-75, 2075-76, 2076-77, 2077-78, 2078-79, 2079-80, 2080-81, 2081-82, 2082-83, 2083-84, 2084-85, 2085-86, 2086-87, 2087-88, 2088-89, 2089-90, 2090-91, 2091-92, 2092-93, 2093-94, 2094-95, 2095-96, 2096-97, 2097-98, 2098-99, 2099-00, 2100-01, 2101-02, 2102-03, 2103-04, 2104-05, 2105-06, 2106-07, 2107-08, 2108-09, 2109-10, 2110-11, 2111-12, 2112-13, 2113-14, 2114-15, 2115-16, 2116-17, 2117-18, 2118-19, 2119-20, 2120-21, 2121-22, 2122-23, 2123-24, 2124-25, 2125-26, 2126-27, 2127-28, 2128-29, 2129-30, 2130-31, 2131-32, 2132-33, 2133-34, 2134-35, 2135-36, 2136-37, 2137-38, 2138-39, 2139-40, 2140-41, 2141-42, 2142-43, 2143-44, 2144-45, 2145-46, 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Dorothy Dix

**Woman's Place Not in Home, but as Chum
And Companion to Man, Declares Reader.**
**Why Do Girls Marry?—Poor Sport Expects
Boy Friend to Pay Her Gambling Losses**

DEAR MISS DIX—I dispute strongly all that is said about women's place being in the home. I believe that the absolute tying down of women to their own fireside has been their complete downfall and has made them cold, irrational, narrow-minded and 'fish.' Man, the egotistical, becomes a woman taking for granted that her place is at home. Personally, all this about women keeping the home as burning is all blah. Woman could be a chum and companion to man and all of this heart-hoosy stuff would be omitted completely.

AN INTERESTED READER.
Answer—Whether a woman's place is in the home or not depends on the woman and her individual talents and inclinations and circumstances and on the home. You cannot lay down any hard and fast rule on the subject.

There are women that nature never intended to be homemakers. Their place is behind a counter or in an office or on the stage or whatnot that has nothing domestic in it. They can make bread every day for forty years without learning how to cook. I don't think it is for human consumption. They never learn how to pick out a tender steak or choose vegetables or balance a menu, and they are always bored and discontented.

There are other women to whom home is the realization of every ambition and dream. It is their little kingdom in which they reign supreme. They never look at their shining rows of pots and pans without getting a thrill out of them, and they experience the same ecstasy in collecting a new dish that a poet feels in composing a perfect sonnet. These domestic women are miserable when forced out into the commercial world and never know happiness until they are safe within the four walls of their homes.

So home isn't a prison to all women, as you may seem to think it is. Nor is all home-keeping women stupid and narrow and neurotic. To vast numbers of women homemaking is the most interesting and exciting and satisfying occupation on earth. They find joy in expressing their artistic taste by making their homes beautiful. They make of cooking a fine art. Because house work is not the exacting grind that office work or factory work is, they have more time to read and improve their minds than their sisters who have to punch the clock and hold down jobs in stores and offices. And they have a sense of supreme satisfaction in knowing they are making a place of peace and rest and comfort for their husbands and giving their children an environment that will develop all that is good in their characters.

To talk about men making slaves of their wives in the home is nonsense. Men might with equal justice accuse their wives of making slaves of them. Both the husband and the wife in the great majority of cases have to work hard to keep the home a going concern, and the woman toils no more and sacrifices no more than the man does.

It just happens that in the division of labor in the domestic partnership, the woman is the 'housewife' and the man is the 'breadwinner.' There is no injustice in that; that I can see no belittling of the woman. In course, there are conditions of financial stress in which it becomes absolutely necessary for the woman to work outside of the home and help earn a bread as well as bake it. Also, under present economic conditions there are cases in which a young couple cannot marry unless the woman continues to follow some gainful occupation. 'Needs must when the devil drives,' as the proverb puts it, and as long as there are only the man and woman to be considered this does not much matter.

But when there are children it is a tragedy for the mother not to be able to devote all of her time to making them a comfortable home and keeping them safe within it. Children need a home to return to, as birds to their nest, and a mother to hover them under her wings. They need home cooking to build up their little bodies. The walls of a peaceful home to make them feel safe and sheltered. They need home influences to form their characters. They need a mother who is not too busy or too tired to listen to their problems and settle them for them. They need to learn the lessons of life at a mother's knee instead of on the street.

No school, no hired nurse or child specialist can give a child what its mother can. There is no synthetic motherhood that takes the place of a real mother in a real home.

So I think that the woman who keeps the home fires burning does the biggest work and the most important one in the world, and the one that pays the biggest percentage if she turns out a good job.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a girl of twenty-four. Recently mother and I have been discussing the problem of love. She claims that most girls would marry if they knew beforehand all the obligations that the marriage relationship entails. Why, then, do they marry? Most women do not marry for children because they don't want them. They do not need to marry for companionship because they can enjoy the society of many interesting men without being married to them. Is it, then, that they marry for a meal ticket or to old being classed as spinsters? I am to be married in a few months and my reason for marrying is that I love a man more than anything else in the world and want to belong to him. Am I so different from all the remainder of the 1930's?

Answer—No. I think your reason for marrying is the one that actuates 75 per cent of the girls who enter into the holy estate. It is the desire to be one with some particular man on whom they have set their hearts, to 'belong to him,' as you say, to be part of his life, to work with him, to suffer with him, to share his anxieties and to comfort him and cherish him in sickness and in health, as the stately old words of the marriage ceremony put it.

No girl in this sophisticated day and age goes into marriage without knowing that it entails. The modern girl is wise. She doesn't believe that babies are found under rosebushes. She has telephoned too many wives for too many reasons about 'being in conference' not to know that husbands are not always faithful. She has earned her own living and knows exactly how far a dollar will go, and she is under no illusion that two can live as cheaply as one and that she can keep an automobile and have Paris frocks on the salary the boy she marries makes.

But, nevertheless, when some lad with a way with him comes whistling down her alley, she gets up and follows him to the altar.

I think very few girls get married nowadays for a meal ticket and still wear for fear of being called old maids, because most girls can earn as good a living for themselves as the average man can offer them and at work they like better than housework and baby-tending. And the bachelor girl is oftener looked upon with envy than with pity.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—Should a man pay a girl's gambling losses when he takes her out of an evening? The other evening I escorted a girl to a party where she lost a sum of money at bridge and she bawled me out because I let her pay it. I would not let a girl that I took out pay any of the expenses, but believe that gambling should be governed by a different standard. Also, it seems to me that to offer to pay the debts of a woman who is not your wife is insulting.

Answer—I think you are right, and that a girl who gambles should pay her own losses. If she had won, she would not have thought of dividing the spoils with you, so why should you make good when she loses? I think she is a poor sport.

DOROTHY DIX.

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Sooke

The annual congregational meeting of the Knox Presbyterian Church was held Monday evening, with Rev. S. J. Milne as chairman. E. Milne read the financial report. The report of the Sunday school was given by Miss Milne. Other reports were given by Mrs. A. Kohout, secretary of the ladies' Aid Society, and by Mrs. S. J. Milne, who read the report of the women's Missionary Society. Miss Milne and James Richardson gave reports of the Young People's Society. A. Kohout passed a vote of thanks to those who helped during the year.

A public meeting will be held in the Sooke Hall, February 6, at 8 o'clock, when Mrs. Alfred Coley, author, will give an address.

The regular monthly meeting of the Sooke and North Sooke Women's Institute will be held in Brenner's tea room Tuesday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Auxiliary of Holy Trinity Church to the M.E.C.C. will be held at the home of Mrs. A. Glins Wednesday at 3 p.m.

A social and dance will be held at the Belvedere Hotel Wednesday evening, in aid of the Catholic Mission Church. An orchestra will be in attendance and refreshments will be served.

Royal Oak

The regular card party of the Royal Oak Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Phillips, Royal Oak, Thursday evening, with six tables in play. First prizes were won by Mrs. Orrie and Mr. Welch; second by Mrs. H. C. Oldfield and Mr. Outburt, and third by Mrs. Barker and Bob Meager. Mrs. Oldfield, Miss Oldfield and Mrs. Pinkerton were hostesses.

The monthly meeting of the Royal Oak Women's Institute will be held Wednesday instead of Thursday, in order that the members may attend the district board meeting to be held in Victoria Thursday. At the meeting on Wednesday a paint demonstration will be given from 3 to 4 o'clock.

An old-time dance will be sponsored by the Institute Friday, with a children's marquee from 7 to 9 o'clock. Three prizes will be given for best costume, best paper costume and comic.

SKY-ROADS

During their inactive period at Dornstadt, the Hawks killed time by training a few of the Royal Guard officers to handle stick and rubber. Buster had even taken the prince's house up for a few dual flights, but was unprepared for the surprise of recognizing her as the pilot who had put her ship through such a series of crazy acrobatics.

—BUT—OF ALL THE IDIOTIC THINGS I'VE STRAIGHT THROUGH A HANGAR—WHY FOR GODS SAKE DO THAT?

—I THOUGHT SHE THOUGHT SHE'D BE IN ON PARK!! ON MY GREAT AUNT!

—AND THEN I RAN OUT ON GAS!

GOOD THING YOU DID—OR YOU'D HAVE BEEN TRYING TO FLY THROUGH THE PALACE WINDOW!

WELL, MY HAIL—WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE?

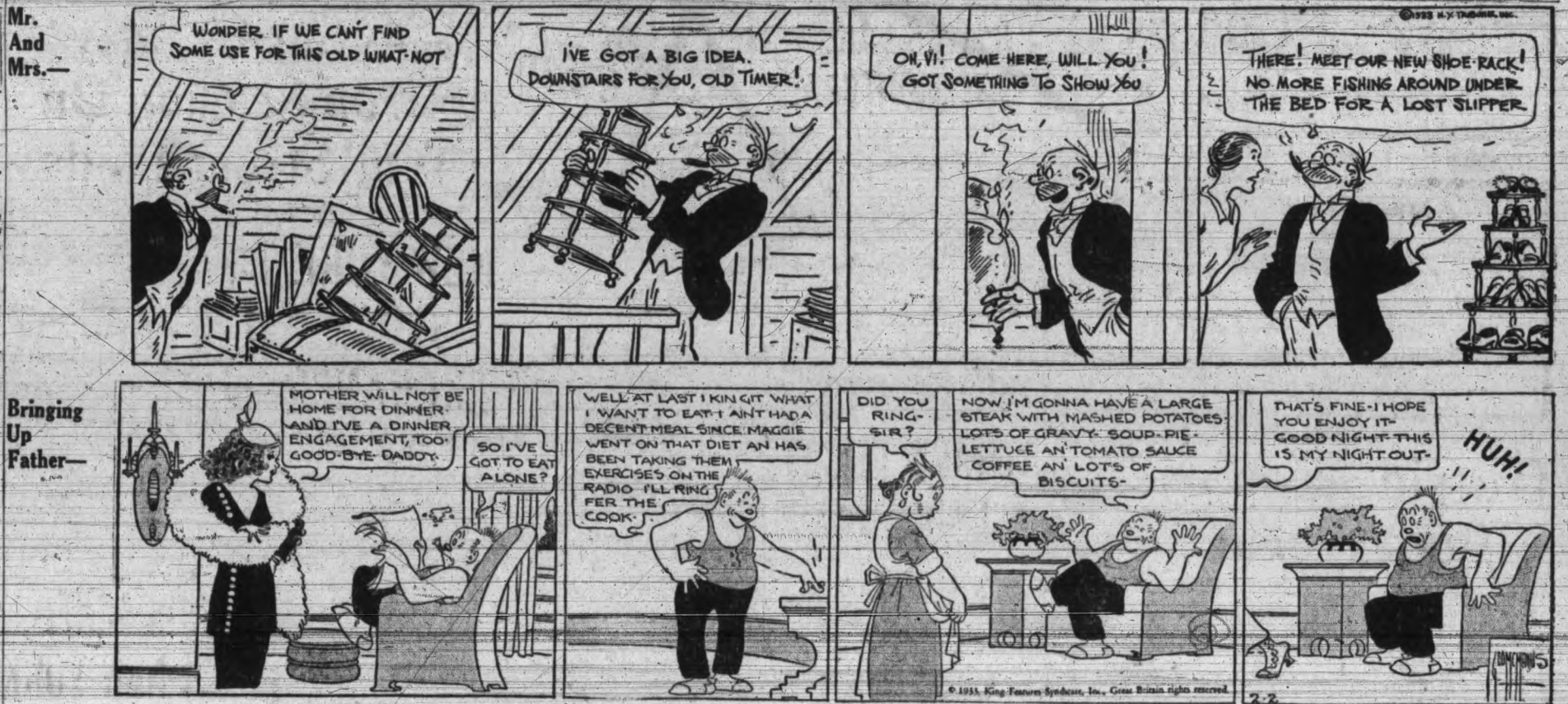
I TOLD YOU BEFORE, SIR—BUT YOU DON'T LISTEN. A RADIO FLASH FROM THE PARIS-BERLIN AIR-LINER NUMBER EIGHTY-FOUR SAYS THAT AIR-BANDITS ARE FROWLING OVER THE NUREMBERG RANGE, ATTEMPTED ROBBERY—

IS THAT SO? WELL, HERE'S MEAT FOR US, ZACK! I'LL JUST CRUISE OVER THAT WAY, AND—

—AND A LITTLE AERIAL DETECTIVE WORK, LET'S GET GOIN'!

BULLETIN BOARD
SKYROADS FLYING CLUB ANSWER TO LAST QUESTION
DEAR LUCY: AN ALTIMETER IS A TYPE OF AMERID BAROMETER WHICH RECORDS THE PRESSURE CHANGES AND EXPRESSES THESE CHANGES BY REGISTERING ALTITUDE INSTEAD OF ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE—
TODAY'S QUESTION
IS AN ALTIMETER ALWAYS CORRECT UNDER VARYING CONDITIONS OF ATMOSPHERE?
ASKED BY BETSEL AND DICK STINBER

TO BE CONTINUED



Local Sea Cadets Finish Good Year

Rainbow Sea Cadets

Orders of Lieutenant-Commander P. W. Tribe

Parades—Parades for week ending February 11—Tuesday, February 7, 7.30 to 8.10 p.m.; No. 1 class, international code; No. 2 class, spelling; No. 3 class, rifle drill; No. 4 class, range band, spelling; 8.30 to 9.10 p.m., No. 1 class, spelling; No. 2 class, rifle of the road; No. 3 class, semaphore; No. 4 class, rifle drill; band, range, Friday February 10 no parade.

Duties—Duties for week ending February 11—Duty officer for the watch, Mr. McGregor; duty C.P.O., C.P.O.; Crane, duty P.O., P.O. Miller; duty L.S., L.S. Henry; duty bugler, Bugler, Thorne.

Strength decrease—The undermentioned cadets, having left the corps, are struck off strength: Cadet J. Bell, Cadet M. E. Lee.

ALAN MCGREGOR, W.O., Sea Cadet Corps.

PLANE PARTY REACHES NOME

Five Persons Spent Two Days on River Bank During Fierce Arctic Storm

Anchorage, Alaska, Feb. 4.—How they spent nearly two days on a bank of the Shaktoolik River during an Arctic storm was revealed today by members of the airplane party that arrived safely at Nome yesterday. Just as widespread plans were being made to send parties by air and land to search for them.

The overdue plane contained Pilot Bob Reeves and Mr. and Mrs. O. Hayes of Nome and their two children, John, seven, and a fourteen-month-old baby. Forced down by gales and heavy snow, the plane landed near the river, 125 miles east of Nome. The party was kept comfortable with the aid of wood fires on the river bank, and they were well provided with emergency supplies, they said. They arrived here safely yesterday afternoon when the storm subsided.

Reeves is a former partner of Nat Browne, veteran flier, who attempted a Seattle-Tokyo flight recently. Browne was preparing to leave Fairbanks by plane to aid in the search when news came the party was safe.

Sunrise and Sunset

Day	Sunrise	Sunset	Day	Sunrise	Sunset
1	7:29	5:15	16	7:27	5:27
2	7:29	5:15	17	7:27	5:27
3	7:29	5:15	18	7:27	5:27
4	7:29	5:15	19	7:27	5:27
5	7:29	5:15	20	7:27	5:27
6	7:29	5:15	21	7:27	5:27
7	7:29	5:15	22	7:27	5:27
8	7:29	5:15	23	7:27	5:27
9	7:29	5:15	24	7:27	5:27
10	7:29	5:15	25	7:27	5:27
11	7:29	5:15	26	7:27	5:27
12	7:29	5:15	27	7:27	5:27
13	7:29	5:15	28	7:27	5:27
14	7:29	5:15	29	7:27	5:27
15	7:29	5:15	30	7:27	5:27

FIRESTONE TIRES

GUARANTEED FOR 1 YEAR

See us for particulars

Prices from \$4.20

Jameson

MOTORS LIMITED

710 Beaufort Street

CUPS AND SAUCERS

White Cups and Saucers, Clearance Special

5c

HARDWARE

Gulf Islands Ferry Co. Ltd.

Salt Spring Island Service

FERRY MS. CY. PECK

DAILY (EXCEPT WEDNESDAY)

Leave Fulford Harbor 8.15 a.m. 3.30 p.m.

Leave Swartz Bay 9.30 a.m. 4.30 p.m.

(Subject to Change Without Notice)

TARIFF

PASSENGERS 25c

AUTOMOBILES 75c to \$1.50 according to weight

TRUCKS \$1.25 to \$2.00 according to size

MOTORCYCLES 50c

For Motor Coach Connections Phone Empire 1177 or 1178

VIGILANT PUTS TO SEA AGAIN

Four prominent residents of Chicago, who have been spending several days in Victoria as guests at the Empress Hotel, are sailing from Victoria late this afternoon aboard the liner President Madison on a pleasure tour of Japan, China and the Philippine Islands.

In the party are Charles T. Atkinson, one of the leading financiers of Chicago; Mrs. Atkinson, Mrs. Frances W. Shaw and Miss P. Theodora Shaw, the last three named being prominent in the Chicago Stock Exchange. They are making the trip for twenty-one years. He was made secretary-emeritus about a year ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson are starting out on their first trip across the Pacific Ocean. Their plans on the other side are indefinite. They will spend their time at places that appeal to them and plan to return to America through Honolulu and San Francisco.

MOLLISON TO MAKE FLIGHT

Will Start on Voyage From England to Brazil on Monday

London, Feb. 4.—A flight from England to Brazil, a distance of 4,800 miles, is to be the next long-distance effort of Captain J. A. Mollison, famous British transatlantic flier.

Captain Mollison plans to leave the Lymington aerodrome, England, next Monday and expects to make the journey in five months, including stops at Port Natal, Brazil, in three or four months. He will head directly south from England to Senegal, French West Africa, whence he plans to take off for the hazardous venture across the South Atlantic.

The noted aviator, who flew to Canada and the United States last summer, and whose wife, the former Mrs. Johnson, possesses the north and south flag license in both countries, and Capetown, told Reuters of his flight plan today.

"I have been preparing this flight for some months, including investigations of the meteorological conditions," he declared. "I think the time is more than ripe for a British flight to show the world that we are capable of doing something to help our foreign trade in aircraft with South American countries."

"Capt. Mollison is plotting his course by Rhumbline instead of by the Great Circle route for the 1,019-mile crossing of the ocean. He will leave here tomorrow morning for Cape Town, where he will be joined by his wife in her plane. He has achieved his many other great successes, and will be accompanied by his wife in his latest long-distance plan, "Desert Cloud."

BRITISH MAILS

Cable 130 p.m., February 2, St. Levanth via Rio.

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Chicago Party Sailing To-day

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WILL MAKE VOYAGE HERE

SS. MONOWAI

which will make a visit here in June, relieving the liners Niagara and Aorangi during their annual overhaul in Sydney. The Monowai was here two years ago.

PILOTS' LOOKOUT

Helan Mann, passed Victoria, bound Vancouver, from Japan, 5.25 a.m.

Aldington Court, passed Victoria, bound Seattle, 6.45 a.m.

Greenville, docked Victoria, from England, 7.30 a.m.; left for Vancouver at noon.

President Madison, sailed from Seattle, 11 a.m.; due Victoria 6 p.m.

Dorothy Alexander, sailing from Seattle 5 p.m.; due Victoria 10 p.m.

Swainby, due Race Rocks, bound Vancouver, 5 p.m.

King James, due Race Rocks, bound Vancouver, 9 p.m.

Canada exported 35,830,400 pounds of bacon, hams, shoulders and cuts, valued at \$3,796,871 during 1932 compared with 32,775,200 pounds and a value of \$2,935,382 for similar products during the calendar year, 1931.

A soil survey of Saskatchewan has been completed after eleven years of work and 130,000 miles of travel.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

TO ARRIVE

FEBRUARY

GREYALIA, United Kingdom, February 4.

HELAN MANN, Japanese ports (at Vancouver), February 4.

LOCH GOIL, Rotterdam and London, February 10.

PACIFIC PIONEER, Liverpool, London, February 10.

HIKAWA MARY, Japanese ports (at Vancouver), February 10.

KORYDON, United Kingdom, February 14.

HERAKLES, Rotterdam and London, February 14.

PROTEUS, Orient ports, February 20.

EMPEROR OF CANADA, Manila, Hongkong, Shanghai, Yokohama and Honolulu, February 20.

PACIFIC ENTERPRISE, Liverpool, London, Manchester and Glasgow, February 25.

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PREPARE FOR CRUISE SHIP

San Francisco, Feb. 4.—Purchasing officials connected with the Vancouver and Montreal offices of the Canadian Pacific are shortly to come here to buy approximately \$100,000 worth of supplies to replenish the storerooms of the giant liner Empress of Britain, westward bound on a world cruise with nearly 400 passengers.

The Empress of Britain will be the largest merchant ship ever to pass through the Golden Gate. Large supplies of fresh fruits and vegetables and tons of meat will be purchased. The Empress of Britain will arrive here March 24, and will remain until March 26, before continuing her globe-circling voyage. George Bernard Shaw and Mrs. Shaw will be among the passengers. Other will be the Earl of Cadogan of London, Princess de Ligne of Nice, Count and Countess of Rothes of Paris, Baron and Baroness de Wier of Brussels, Sir Walter R. and Lady Preston of Liverpool and G. Ward-Breton, noted London Journalist.

RAIL MISHAP DELAYS SHIP

Loading of lumber aboard the Japanese freighter Taigen Maru at the Ogden Point piers was slightly delayed by a mishap to the locomotive yesterday, but the ship will be ready to clear for Vancouver about 9 o'clock this evening. King Brothers, local shipping agents, said this morning.

Naval officials in Victoria said that the Ogden Point yards yesterday morning the engine went off the track near the Pilot Station and was within a few yards of plunging down to the beach. Workmen took until 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon to have the locomotive back on the rails.

NEW CRUISER NEEDS REPAIRS

U.S.S. Indianapolis Cancels Trip to South America; Returning to Philadelphia

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 4.—The new 10,000-ton cruiser Indianapolis, commissioned only two months ago, has canceled a trip to South America and is returning to-day to the Philadelphia Navy Yard for repairs and correction of defects revealed during firing practice. Authoritative sources here said firing practice in Hampton Roads had disclosed that the Indianapolis' main gun turret was badly placed and poorly adjusted. The entire ship was said to have been severely jarred by the firing.

Naval officials in Washington confirmed that the cruiser had been ordered back to Philadelphia; but said the damage was not serious. They said some of the ship's guns had been loosened by the repercussion of the guns.

Officials explained that the cruiser had been on a "shakedown" cruise designed to disclose just what defects so that they may be remedied before the ship is put in regular service. The Indianapolis had been scheduled to leave for a cruise to Cuba, Chile and thence up the West Coast, to join the main battle fleet.

MISSIONARIES INDIA-BOUND

Starting a long voyage which will take them half way around the world, a party of five persons is in Victoria for two hours this afternoon aboard the American Mail liner President Madison, bound for India, by way of Orient ports and the Straits Settlements.

In the party are Rev. and Mrs. C. L. Camp, with their children, John and Mary. They are missionaries with the Methodist Episcopal Board and are bound for Bombay. At Manila they will leave the President Madison and continue to Bombay by the President Harrison. They will reach India in about seven weeks.

Miss Ruth Field of Salem, Oregon, is also a passenger to-day bound for India. She is connected with the Calcutta Girls' School in Calcutta and has been visiting at her old home in Oregon.

Mail, handled through the port of Halifax, in 1932, totaled 113,403 bags, as compared to 86,455 for the previous year.

The Weather

Daily Bulletin

Published by the Victoria Meteorological Department

Victoria, Feb. 4.—The barometer remains abnormally high and rain has fallen on the northern coast. Fine weather with all of 1933. The Government of Alberta, snow has fallen in Saskatchewan, while abnormally cold weather prevails in the west.

Victoria—Barometer, 30.21; temperature, maximum yesterday 45, minimum 34; wind, 4 miles E. rain, trace; rain, 0.1 in.

Victoria—Barometer, 30.30; temperature, maximum yesterday 45, minimum 30; wind, 4 miles E. rain, trace; rain, 0.1 in.

Victoria—Barometer, 30.32; temperature, maximum yesterday 45, minimum 30; wind, 4 miles E. rain, trace; rain, 0.1 in.

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VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1933

Legation Provides a Little Bit of Canada in Old Japan

Hon. Herbert Marler, Our Minister, and Mrs. Marler, Keep Dominion's Name Well To the Fore in Tokio Business and Social Life; They Have Toured Japan and Keep a Close Eye On All Canadians There, Who, In Turn, Take Pride in This Country's Representation



Imposing gates to the Legation, marked by the Canadian coat-of-arms.



BEATRICE MARLER
in the gown which she wears to the Imperial
Palace.



HON. HERBERT MARLER
in official dress.



Modern is the office building in which the Chancellery is located.



The handsome library in the Legation.

By JAMES K. NESSBITT

THE CANADIAN ENSIGN flutters in the breeze from a building right in the heart of Tokio. How good it looks the Canadian, far from home and surrounded by crowds of hurrying Japanese. Even though he is anything but lonely, it is quite a thrill to see that flag in such a foreign place. It is just like a breath of crisp Canadian air, or a brief glimpse of rugged mountains and mighty streams, set in the delicate, intimate beauty of Japan. It gives such a sense of security. You know that no matter what trouble you get into you are comparatively safe as long as you have a minister and a Canadian staff ready to help you out.

Canadians visiting Japan usually pay a call on the Canadian Legation. The big building in which the Chancellery is located, is quite easy to find. It is right in downtown Tokio, near the great railway station, whose dense crowds of people arriving and departing commuters' trains remind the Western visitor so much of Grand Central Station in New York. There is not much difference if you close your eyes and just listen to the steady stream of traffic and the screech of trains. The Canadian Legation office looks out over the station and a wide street lined with fine, modern buildings.

The offices are on the fifth floor and take up most of the space there. Although separated from the official Canadian residence, they are among the finest legation offices in Tokio. Furnished with taste and dignity, they are large and bright and typically Canadian. On the walls are fine paintings of scenes of Canada, from east to west, while in the library are Canadian books of all varieties. Most of the important Canadian newspapers and magazines are received monthly and are filed away for reference purposes.

The Canadian diplomatic service and the flow of trade and commerce department are embodied in the Chancellery. His Excellency, the honorable Herbert Meredith Marler, P.C., envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary in respect of the Dominion of Canada, to Japan, to whom his official title, is in charge of the official Canadian offices in Tokio and is responsible to the Department of External Affairs at Ottawa. James A. Langley, the first secretary of the Legation, is head of the trade and commerce department, although Mr. Marler keeps a close eye on that department, too, and it is through him that Mr. Langley is responsible to Hon. H. H. Stevens, Minister of Trade and Commerce at Ottawa.

CANADIAN STAFF

THERE are twenty-one persons, including the minister, employed in the Chancellery. Dr. Hugh A. Keenleyside, a former British Columbian, is secretary to Mr. Marler. The second secretary is Joseph P. Kirkwood of Toronto. Richard Drew is the commercial attaché, with A. Keith Doull as assistant. Mr. Doull is the son of Bishop A. J. Doull, D.D., until recently Bishop of Kootenai. He was educated in Victoria at the old Collegiate school. James P. Mahon, son of Hon. R. J. Mahon, Minister of Railways in the present federal government, and F. McKee Irwin of Stratford, Ont., are the other two Canadians on the staff. In addition to these there are three Japanese interpreters, three foreign secretaries, two diplomatic attachés, two foreign and one Japanese secretaries in the commercial department, one Japanese head clerk and three Japanese boys.

The Canadian Minister to Japan is a busy man. He has his days taken up weeks in advance. But he usually finds a few minutes each day to live to visiting or resident Canadians. He likes to see them all, find out why they are in Japan and learn their opinions of the country.

"Now, remember," he says to the visiting Canadian, "this is your home while you are in Tokio."

Make use of any facilities we have here and let someone in the office map you out a programme for your stay. And I shall tell Mrs. Marler you are here and ask her to arrange to have you to luncheon at the Legation. She always likes to have all Canadians out to the house.

There are about 250 Canadian residents of Japan registered at the Legation offices. These include a large number of missionaries who have settled in far-flung parts of the Japanese Empire. Some are far north in Hokkaido, others have their laborers in Formosa or Taiwan. Most of the missionaries are far removed from the cities and have their schools and churches in isolated sections. Mr. Marler likes to hear from them from time to time, and once since going out to Japan three years ago, he and Mrs. Marler visited all the Canadian missionaries they could find during an extensive tour of Japan proper. So far they have been unable to get as far as Taiwan, but hope to go down as soon as they can spare the time.

TRADE WITH ORIENT

THE MINISTER and Mr. Langley are intensely interested in Canadian trade with the Orient particularly Japan. Just now, of course, with the yen so low, they realize that not much can be done along these lines, but they agree the present is the time to scout around and tell the Japanese all about Canada's products, so that when the yen returns to normal, the great importers and exporters of Japan will know what this country has to offer. The competition is enormous. There are so many other countries offering the same products as Canada and perhaps their prices are a little cheaper.

Mr. Marler is a great believer in the old phrase, "one seeing is worth a hundred hearings," and so he always urges Canadian business men to take a run across the Pacific and see business conditions in Japan and China for themselves and at first hand. It would be so much easier in the long run than carrying on business by lengthy correspondence. Mr. Marler believes. But so far, comparatively few Canadian business men have been out to the Orient, which is rather disappointing to the minister, who never tires of giving invitations along these lines to business men when he visits Canada.

The filing system in the Canadian offices in Tokio is quite a wonderful thing. There are many compartments to it, and each has a different title. There are sections given over to all phases of Canadian life. If a Japanese comes into the office and wants to know about the Canadian fishing industry, lumbering, Canadian politics or any other of a hundred and one subjects, he can be accommodated in a few minutes. The clerks in the office are continually reading Canadian newspapers and picking out interesting articles for the files.

The average day of the Canadian Minister to Japan is a busy one. Always an early riser when at home, he still is up at 7 o'clock each morning. He is down to his office before 9 o'clock and for an hour is closeted with his secretary. He reads his mail, the English newspapers published in Tokio, and the papers from Canada. For another hour he is busy dictating letters. Then there are usually several interviews. The Japanese Foreign Minister may want to see him, or the Siamese Minister to Japan, or one or other of the numerous officials connected with the large diplomatic corps in Tokio. Usually there is an official luncheon to attend or some distinguished guests to entertain at his home.

A POLISHED DIPLOMAT

ALL AFTERNOON the minister is also busy. He usually returns to his office to read his mail and dictate more letters and give more interviews. Then there are so many official functions in Tokio that he must attend. In this way Canada's name is kept well to the fore. But the minister's duties are far from being all social. There is a great deal of hard work on the job. A person in such a position must be a polished diplomat and a hard-headed business man. Hon. Herbert Marler is both. He has had long experience with business in eastern Canada and is a born diplomat. The Japanese like him immensely. He is popular with the high government officials and the business men alike. All call on him and know him as their friend. Because of him Canada is an important country in the eyes of all the Japanese who have met him.



Canada's official home in Japan.

When he was in Ottawa last summer Mr. Marler told of his plans for a new Legation in Tokio. He has strong hopes that Parliament may pass the necessary money shortly. Just now is the logical time to build, if ever Canada intends to own her own Legation Building in Japan, Mr. Marler believes. With the Canadian dollar buying twice as much in Japan as normally, the building will cost two-thirds what it would have cost two years ago or what it might cost in two years from now. The plans for the new buildings are all drawn and a site practically picked out in one of the choicest districts of Tokio. The new Canadian Legation, if it is built, will take the place of the old one, which is one of the most important embassies and legations.

"The new Legation will have both the office and residence, which will be much more convenient," Mr. Marler said recently in telling his plans for the new building. "But there will be nothing elaborate about either. I do not want a building put up that will take too much money to maintain. A position such as this, like that of lieutenant-governor of a province, takes much private money aside from the salary, and the position of Canadian Minister to Japan should not necessarily have to go to a wealthy man. In the new building the representative of Canada may live and entertain and keep fairly well within his income. There will be nothing gorgeous about the new Legation at all, but it will be comfortable and dignified and worthy of the country it will represent."

CANADA'S FIRST LADY

THE PRESENT official residence of Canada in Tokio is a fine home, but rather small as legations go. It was formerly the residence of one of the members of the Matsukata clan, one of the best-known and most highly respected Japanese families in Tokio. When Canada rented the building many alterations were carried out, but there are still some of the upstairs rooms finished in Japanese style.

In Mrs. Marler the Canadian Minister has an able help-mate. She is just as interested in Japan as he is. She loves her life in Tokio, but looks forward to the time when her official duties will be over and she can return to her home and family in Montreal. But just how her life is so full that she has little time to be lonely. She candidly admits that her three years in Tokio, so far, have been a wonderful experience for her. She does not regret having accepted the position, although her social and philanthropic duties are sometimes long and arduous. She, like her husband, has her days filled for weeks ahead. She hardly has a moment to call her own, and yet she can usually squeeze a few hours to have a visiting Canadian to her home for luncheon or dinner or afternoon tea. She does that because she really enjoys it. It is Canada first, last and always for her, and she always likes to see people from home. She makes visitors so welcome and feel so at-home.

that they leave the Legation quite charmed with the hospitality of the Canadian Minister and his gracious consort.

When Mr. and Mrs. Marler return to their home in Canada, their term of office in Tokio completed, they will have one of the finest and most priceless Oriental collections in the Dominion. Gradually, since they went to Japan three years ago, Mrs. Marler has been picking up rare bits of Oriental objects from out-of-the-way places in Japan and China. Once they took a long trip through Korea and into Manchuria and visited for several days at Peking. Mrs. Marler likes to show her Canadian friends over the Legation and point out to them the handsome pieces of furniture and bric-a-brac that she has picked up on her travels. Her prize piece, she explains, is a magnificent statue of a Chinese maiden in native costume. It is made of jade, so pale that it looks almost white, except on close inspection. It is so valuable that Mrs. Marler does not dare display it anywhere in her house for fear an earthquake some day would knock it over. She keeps it securely packed in a box.

AT THE PALACE

WHEN first they went to Japan, the Canadian Minister and his wife had to call on the Emperor and Empress at the Imperial Palace and present their credentials. It was a memorable occasion for Mrs. Marler, and she enjoyed it greatly. Their Imperial Majesties were charming and friendly, she says, and made them feel quite at home and at ease. On New Year's Day Mrs. Marler always calls at the Palace. This is the only occasion on which the ladies of the diplomatic corps call, but the gentlemen are often invited there. Mrs. Marler has been several times to official luncheons and state dinners. The guests at such functions are always invited to kindly accept the sake bowls and take them home. They are of lovely China, white, with a simple gold design and, of course, quite rare, for they are specially designed for the Emperor's banquets. Mr. Marler has nearly a dozen of them now and they are on display in a handsome cabinet in the morning room of the Legation.

The library is where Mr. and Mrs. Marler spend the few hours they get to themselves. There they read their personal letters from home, the Canadian newspapers, and it is there the minister has confidential talks after a dinner or luncheon. It is a beautiful room, looking out into the garden. Many books from Mr. Marler's private library are there, and his desk and big easy chair speak of home. There are pictures of personal friends and their two sons and daughter. It is in this comfortable and home-like room that Mrs. Marler is just plain "Bea" to her distinguished husband. The Marlers had the library enlarged at their own expense. It is artistically furnished and a magnificent red carpet covers the floor.

Most of the furniture in the house is the property of the Canadian Government, with the

exception of the smaller articles and personal belongings which go so far to make an official residence a real home. The Canadian Legation is known among the diplomatic corps as one of the homeliest official residences in Tokio. This is probably because it is not so large as some of the others, and naturally a smaller home is always more intimate and comfortable.

RUNS HER OWN HOME

MRS. MARLER personally supervises the running of her own household. Every morning she has a consultation with the chief steward. She gives her orders for the day to him and he looks after the other servants. Her own private secretary is Miss Cole, and she is in charge of Mrs. Marler's official correspondence, makes dates and appointments for her, answers invitations and sends them out. There are six servants in the Legation residence. They are the cook, the chief steward, two chauffeurs, a lady gardener and an ayah, who is also a personal maid to Mrs. Marler and looks after her extensive wardrobe.

Two handsome motor cars, made in Canada, are attached to the Legation. They are easily distinguished in the maze of Tokio traffic by the Canadian coat-of-arms on the doors and the emblem which always flies from the radiator cap.

Mrs. Marler is an enthusiastic golfer and is to be seen on the links of one of Tokio's clubs whenever she gets the chance. Usually she plays with her Japanese lady friends, for she has many, and is fond of them all. One is Her Imperial Highness Princess Asaka, a member of the Imperial family. Imperial princesses never visit legations. Mrs. Marler explained in giving a recent interview. For that reason the Canadian Minister's wife could not invite the Princess Asaka to her home when she was giving a dinner to her Japanese golfing friends, all ladies. But the Princess Asaka heard of plans for the dinner and sent a note to Mrs. Marler's secretary telling her that she would be pleased to break tradition and attend the dinner if Mrs. Marler would be kind enough to send her an invitation. Of course, Mrs. Marler was delighted, an invitation was speedily dispatched and the Princess Asaka attended the dinner. She enjoyed it immensely, too, Mrs. Marler said, and played bridge after dinner with the other guests. But her lady-in-waiting, who had been trained in the old school of Japanese etiquette, was not quite at ease and kept regarding the princess of the time, and hinting that it was the hour to go home.

ENTERTAIN LARGELY

OF COURSE, the Canadian Minister and Mrs. Marler do a great deal of entertaining. That is part of their duty. They must invite each member of the diplomatic corps to some function during the year. Because the dining-room is rather small they are only able to have twenty guests at one time. In the proposed Legation it will be possible to have forty guests sit down to table together. Prominent Japanese and distinguished visitors who are interested in Canada always receive an invitation to some official Legation affair during the year. In twelve months about 4,500 guests are received by the Minister and Mrs. Marler in the Legation.

At Christmas time Mrs. Marler plays the role of "mother" to the members of her husband's office staff who are living alone and who have no families in Tokio. They are invited to the Legation for a real Canadian Christmas dinner and "homey" party. The occasion is always informal and one of the highlights of the Christmas season for the members of the staff.

On Dominion Day, despite the heat of July in Tokio, the minister and his wife are always "at home" to Canadians and others who wish to call to pay their respects to Canada's representative on the birthday of the Dominion. The Legation is usually a busy day on July 1 and several hundreds of people call. It shows how widely Canada has become known since Mr. and Mrs. Marler went to Tokio to live.

Canada's "first lady in the Orient" is interested in many clubs in Tokio. She belongs to the women's guild of St. Andrew's Church, the little Anglican place of worship which she and the minister attend regularly when they are in town. She is prominent in the Women's Peace Association, a councillor on the Jindo Ki, which is the Japanese S.P.C.A. In her the British Women's Association has an ardent worker. This is a society to help British people who are in distress in the Orient. She is vice-president of this organization. She is also a worker for the Canadian Association and the Japan-Canada Society, and a good friend to the Japanese Girl Guides. There is a large Canadian Presbyterian mission school near the Canadian Legation and Mrs. Marler is frequently to be seen there, talking to the tiny children or deep in earnest talk with the missionaries. She always attends the parties there and keeps a close check on all the work conducted by the mission.

A GOOD DEED

THE MOTHERS of Tokio know Mrs. Marler by name even if they have not met her personally. One day she was driving alone in her car when the chauffeur had to stop suddenly. There was a crowd gathered on the street and Mrs. Marler peered out to see what was going on. A little girl had been knocked down and nobody seemed to know to whom she belonged nor where she lived. She was crying and did not seem to remember much about herself in her fright at the accident and at the crowds who had gathered. Mrs. Marler sensed what had happened and quick as lightning left her car and, followed by the chauffeur, made her way through the crowd and took charge of the situation. There was not another foreigner around, so she took the little girl back to her car and when she had quieted down found out where she lived, the chauffeur acting as interpreter, and returned the mite to her home. The Japanese newspapers got hold of the story and "wrote up" the Canadian Minister's wife. Since that time she has been remembered by Japanese mothers as standing for all that is good and noble in motherhood.

Mrs. Marler is Canadian born. She is the daughter of John Stuart Allan, whose father, Andrew Allan, founded the famous line of steamships which bore his name before the Canadian Pacific took the company over. In 1893 she was married to Herbert M. Marler. Almost as busy during her life in Canada as she is in Tokio, Mrs. Marler, during the Great War was president of the ladies' committee of the Canadian Grenadier Guards. She was also president of the Girls' Cottage School, founder of the Girl Guides in Montreal, and at one time divisional commissioner of the Guides. She organized the General Relief Chapter of the I.O.G.E. at Drummondville, Que., and was president of the Ladies' Guild at St. George Church there for some years.

BOOKS OF THE DAY

Phelps, Grand Old Sage Of Yale, Says Key To Happiness Is Appreciation

TWENTY-THREE years have passed since I sat as a graduate student in the classrooms of Yale University. There were distinguished professors of English at Yale in those days, such men as Lounsbury, Beer, Cook, Lewis, Cross and Phelps. Wilbur S. Cross, an authority on the English novel and on the writings of Laurence Sterne, is at present Governor of the State of Connecticut. He is the down-east Yankee type with a nasal drawl, a lean frame and a dry humor. He offered a decided contrast to my younger colleague, William Lyon Phelps. Of all the English professors in that brilliant group, Dr. Phelps was the most popular with the undergraduates. His "T. and B." (Tennyson and Browning) course was elected by practically every fourth-year student, and "Bible" Phelps, as he was affectionately called, was regarded by them as the most interesting, the kindest-hearted and best-dressed lecturer in the university. Many graduate students sneered at the popular style of this great teacher and some of his brother professors were so jealous of him that they could not refrain from criticizing him even to students. But "Bible" Phelps continued in his steadfast way, true to his own ideal of what a teacher should be, and to those who found fault with him because he was not dry and dignified, pedantic and pompous, he turned a smiling face. He knew of the bitter criticism on the part of his dedicated brethren, but he never allowed it to worry him in the least. His pleasing voice, forceful delivery and never-failing quality of interest made him a remarkable lecturer. I never attended one of his lectures in any of the courses that he gave where I was not enlightened by his ideas on literature and warmed by his radiant personality.

A PROMINENT AMERICAN CRITIC

AS I LOOK back through the years, I feel that I received more inspiration, intellectually and spiritually, from William Lyon Phelps than from any teacher I have ever had. I owe him a debt that I can never repay. And when I consider that there are thousands of Yale men scattered all over the world who would say the same thing, I am impressed by the immortality of influence possessed by this famous Christian scholar and writer. I say writer, because in the last twenty years Professor Phelps has produced a dozen or more volumes in addition to innumerable contributions to magazines and newspapers. For many years he has been one of the most prominent American literary critics. In the literary, as in the academic world, he has been feared at by conceited young writers because of his enthusiastic praise of most of the authors whose works he has reviewed. He has made his practice to pass by books he has disliked; he does not think it worth while to apply the scalpel, although he could easily do this if he wished. And if he has enjoyed a book he is not afraid to tell the world that it is "a good thing." Perhaps he has too great a capacity for enthusiastic praise, but he measures up to my ideal of a critic just because he is not afraid to voice his appreciation. It is an easy thing to throw stones; it is much harder to do constructive work.

THE SECRET OF A HAPPY LIFE

DURING the last two or three years Professor Phelps has been garnering his long experience of life in a series of little books. He has given us his views on topics of perennial and universal interest, such as "Love," "Happiness," "Memory," "Human Nature," "Music" and "Christ or Caesar." His latest addition to this series is entitled "Appreciation," and might well be called Dr. Phelps' "Apologia pro Vita Sua." I scarcely think that any person should apologize for his appreciation of the good and the beautiful, and the author of this little book would perhaps be inclined to disapprove of my selection of the word "apologia," nevertheless, I can read between the lines and see very plainly that when he speaks of literary criticism he has in mind the unkind things said of him by those who have attacked something he has written or done. Anyway, whatever we may call this book, an apology or the statement of a philosophy of life, it is charmingly personal and reveals the secret of a happiness that clothes this Yale professor as with a garment.

NO EFFORT TO BE POLITE

THE CIRCUMSTANCES of Professor Phelps' life have been fortunate. The son of a Baptist minister, he was born in a warm and happy home and received the best education that good books, good schools and old universities could supply. For a whole generation he has been Lamson professor of English literature at Yale, and has not only troops of personal friends but has come into touch with the most distinguished scholars and writers of his time both in Europe and America. But he declares in this book that his happiness lies more in his gift of appreciation than in the bottles poured upon his head by heredity, education, environment and fame. He thinks that he was born with this prime essential of happiness, appreciation; in fact, he assures us that he has more than enough appreciation than the average man or woman. "Even as a little child," he says in one of those intimate passages which make his writings so human, "I responded gratefully—and usually with surprise—to any acts of kindness or to any courtesies from older people. Even now I find no difficulty in feeling appreciation for generosity, hospitality or praise, my grateful response is as spontaneous as the deed or word which it acknowledges. On a certain occasion many years ago another college professor and I were entertained at a magnificent house over the week-end. When we came to go, it was as natural as breathing for me to express to our hostess how much I appreciated her kindness, and I meant it. I told her I should never forget it, and I have never forgotten it. My colleague, being of a quite different temperament, looked at the lady and spoke one word—'Good-bye.' When we had left the place, he said: 'What a horrible effort it is to be polite and it doesn't bother you at all.' Now, this man is a staunch and loyal friend—only he does not get half the fun out of life that I do, because he has no gift of appreciation."

IN PRAISE OF ENTHUSIASM

TURNING to that very human failing of trying to "see the worst" in the work of others, Professor Phelps quotes Goethe, the greatest of German poets and critics, as his authority in support of generous praise. He says that Goethe was of the opinion that the chief qualification for a critic is enthusiasm. "A critic of music must begin by loving music; a drama critic must begin by loving the theatre; a literary critic must begin by loving books. Love is the foundation of understanding and enthusiasm the wellspring of intelligent appreciation. It is not possible that some critics who began by loving their chosen field of art have gradually lost that love, and with the loss

Library Leaders

Local lending library book leaders for the week are rated in the following order by librarians at the Marionette Circulating Libraries:

FICTION
NEVER ASK THE END, by Isabel Paterson.
MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY, by James N. Hall and Charles Nordhoff.
THE BISHOP'S JAGGERS, by Thorne Smith.
PEKING PICNIC, by Anna Bridge.
ANXIOUS DAYS, by Philip Gibbs.

NON-FICTION
FOOT-LOOSE IN INDIA, by Gordon Sinclair.
DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON, by Ernest Hemingway.
THE FLYING CARPET, by Richard Halliburton.
VAN LOON'S GEOGRAPHY, Hendrik Van Loon.
A NEW DEAL, by Stuart Chase.

LIBRARY LEADERS IN DIGGON-HIBBEN LENDING LIBRARY
ANN VICKERS, by Sinclair Lewis.
BEAUTY, by Faith Baldwin.
FORGIVE US OUR TRESPASSES, by Lloyd C. Douglas.
ANXIOUS DAYS, by Philip Gibbs.
SMITH, by Warwick Deering.
THE ROUND-UP, by Clarence Mulford.
TOWARDS TECHNOCRACY, by Graham A. Laid.
FLYING CARPET, by Halliburton.

of enthusiasm has vanished also quickness of insight, sensitiveness to impressions? "And if this is true in matters of art—music, theatre, books—it is surely true of life itself. One reason so many people are so happy as they ought to be is not because of their lack of material things, but because they do not respond to beauty in nature and charm in men and women, as they used to. The power of appreciation should grow with one's advance through life. Life itself does not grow less mysterious, less beautiful, less interesting; it is not the object, but sight and hearing that grow dull. If you are not so much interested in things as you used to be, the trouble is with you, and must be corrected. Fortunately it can be."

THESE SENSITIVE SOULS
WHY IS IT that we are more apt to say mean or unkind things of the actions, appearance, or work of other people than words of appreciation? One reason is that we are inconsiderate. It never occurs to us how sensitive our fellow human beings are. Speaking of this sensitiveness, Dr. Phelps says: "It is surprising to those who have not fully considered the weaknesses of human nature, how sensitive are the majority of human beings. Many people, both great and small, prominent and obscure, seem unable to endure adverse comment, irony, ridicule, insult, without intense and prolonged suffering. To say of any person that he was harmless would seem such faint praise is almost to make him ridiculous; he might feel justified in resenting it. But really, if such an adjective could accurately be applied to any man or woman—it never can—it would be a marvelous tribute. We hurt somebody almost every day; intent upon our own purposes, we jostle and shove our way through the complexities of social intercourse, leaving wounds more acute than if we jammed an elbow into somebody's eye. No decent man would kick a cripple; but there are many who suffer more from ridicule and adverse criticism, yes, even from lack of consideration, than they would from a bodily injury. There are many unfortunate men and women who have no particularly sensitive spot, because every spot is sensitive."

SHY PERSONS FAIL TO SAY "THANK YOU"
THERE is no doubt that there is a tremendous dearth of appreciation not only in the literary, musical and art world, but in the ordinary traffic of human life. Too often men and women hurt other men and women because of downright crudity. But let us not forget that there are few Phelps' because the majority of people very much. They go to a dinner party at the house of a friend and enjoy the good things that are set before them, but beyond the conventional parting handshake and the murmur to the hostess that they have had a pleasant evening they are dumb. Or they go to church on Sunday morning and listen to a sermon that has cost years of reading and long, anxious preparation; they enjoy it and think how fortunate they are to have such an eloquent minister; but they do not think it is their pleasure to remain a minute or two after the service to express their thanks to their pastor, who is perhaps sorely in need of encouragement. Or even in the small things of every day how often we realize what might be called civilities, little attentions from others which mean so much to our comfort, and we never allow our appreciation, which we really feel, to become vocal. Well, I agree with Professor Phelps that if we can overcome our shyness or thoughtlessness and compel ourselves to speak out, we can not only make others happy but can add immeasurably to our own enjoyment of life. As Joseph Addison said—

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
Are daily thanks employ.
Nor is the least a cheerful heart.
That tastes those gifts with joy.

124 Years Of Poe

IT WAS 124 years on January 19 since Edgar Allan Poe was born—that tortured, handsome man who wrought from the heaven and hell within him art that made the world's spine tingle. Flashing in loaded elevated trains over streets that Poe once walked in anguish, a generation that has its own estates and agonies talks today of technocracy, the movies, what not.

Perhaps a thought or two strayed to the nearby Fordham district cottage where Poe saw his childhood, dying slowly, a death that sped his life to delirium.

On this continent, in France, over much of the globe—the student, the lover of art, poured over "The Raven," "Pit and the Pendulum," and "Annabelle Lee." On the anniversary evening, on a college stage at University, Va., "the silken, uncertain rattle" of curtains parted for the world premiere of Poe's sombre tragedy, "Pellucid."

It was sponsored by the Raven Society, a University of Virginia group which meets in a room where Poe studied, a chamber shadowed by a "bird of evil omen" that seems always on the point of croaking "nevermore." Never published in its entirety in his lifetime, the play has been much neglected since.—RAYMOND CROWLEY.

"Proposition" Is Found to be Most Abused Word; Good Writing Discussed

THE MOST abused word in the English language as spoken and written in these United States, Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly asserts in his newest contribution to the literature devoted to employment of the common tongue, "How to Use English," is "proposition." In caustic rebuke of those who "wink words to death," he writes:

"Perhaps the most abused word in this respect is 'proposition.' Not content with using it to drive 'proposals' into oblivion, its devotees employ it to identify anything, from a condition to a person. 'He's a difficult proposition' is actually said by persons who regard their English as passable, while its substitution for 'problem,' 'situation,' 'matter,' and even 'prospect' is common."

In further pursuit of this subject he adds: "The English no longer compare, contrast, examine, experiment, explore, inquire, investigate, search or study; no, these words are all suffering from unemployment; only one term is in popular use, the blessed word research, and we have followed suit."

"The absurd length to which some persons will go is best illustrated by the ridiculous associations in which the word 'sophisticated' is found. To speak or write of 'sophisticated' furniture, calories, or peppermints is foolish even as it is to do so of a 'sophisticated' countryside. In fact, to use the word 'sophisticated' in any sense but in relation to an individual is silly, such phrases as 'sophisticated simplicity' and 'the sophistication of the evening' are extravagant, folly-forced and unnatural."

AS TO style in authorship, he lays down this dictum: "The man who writes naturally writes without affectation and so commends himself to every one of good sense and good taste as having adopted a course that is best, suited to his subject and the occasion. An idiomatic style is one that is natural, and, therefore, one that is easily written and easily understood. It is one in which the phrases, forms of sentences and the arrangement of words and clauses are such as are inseparable from the English language. The writer who adopts a concise style expresses his thoughts in few words and thereby produces a distinct and vivid picture."

In this "guide to correct speech and writing," published by the Funk & Wagnalls Company, Dr. Vizetelly, whose name has become a household word, thanks to his editorship of dictionaries, his advocacy of spelling reform and his position as an authority on the origin, history and usage of words, no less than his ardent championship of idiom, has drawn upon the experience of a lifetime spent in study. His purpose is to give the person who desires to speak or write good English quick and plain answers to problems of correct usage that may cause his lips or pen to hesitate.

Far from being a textbook, the author's vigorous expression, salty comment and revelations concerning the ancestry of words and phrases make the book entertaining as well as informative. At the outset he challenges the pedants and the grammarians, saying:

"Grammar as we know it is not what it far too frequently is proclaimed to be—'simply a record of good usage.' This it has never been for the simple reason that not one grammarian in a hundred has had the means to investigate that usage. National usage often embodies itself in idiomatic forms that violate the common principles of lexicology or of grammar. When thoughts are expressed freely and naturally they usually take form in idioms."

In the 556 pages that define and contrast the meanings of various words and phrases there are set forth many generally unknown facts concerning their origin and usage.

For example, the word "booze," now considered a vulgarism, has had the approval of such literary lights as Fletcher, Massinger, Herrick, Dryden, Bridges, Sheridan, Burns, Moore, De Quincey, Kingsley, George Eliot and Robert Browning.

The American idiom "bringing home the bacon" is traced back to a custom that obtained in Dunmow, England, in 1111. A fitch of bacon was awarded to those who could wear that for twelve months and a day they never had a household brawl, nor wished themselves unmarried, because the proverb, "He may fetch a fitch of bacon from Dunmow."

Parallel Texts Cited To Prove Technocracy Idea Was Borrowed

HOWARD SCOTT, first ranking "technocrat," borrowed heavily from a little-known book published here in 1926, when he explained the theories of technocracy in the current issue of Harper's Magazine, John Macrae, president of the E. P. Dutton & Co., Inc., publishers of the book, charge.

The book is "Wealth, Virtual Wealth and Debt, The Solution of the Economic Paradox." Its author is Professor Frederick Soddy, M.A., F.R.S., Dr. Lee's professor of chemistry in the University of Oxford and Nobel Prize winner in chemistry, 1921.

Last week Mr. Macrae sent a letter to Mr. Scott and to Harper & Brothers, calling attention to resemblance in the text of the Scott article, "Technocracy Embraces the Price System," and that of Professor Soddy's book. He made the letter public yesterday when he considered that answers, which he had not received, were overdue.

YOU HAVE not only borrowed Professor Soddy's "idea," the letter to Mr. Scott reads in part, "but you have, with slight changes, condensed a whole chapter for part of your article, rewritten sections, borrowed illustrations and quotations to prove the same points in the same fashion, and without giving the public credit due to the distinguished scientist who originated those ideas and first published them."

"Your primary proposition introduced in the first paragraph in your article in Harper's 'That physical wealth is not measured in terms of labor, goods or money, but in terms of energy,' is the same thesis as that of Professor Soddy's book."

MR. MACRAE offers quotations from the Soddy book and from Mr. Scott's article, which are similar in their definition of wealth as energy. He continues:

"The text of the first section of your article on the discovery, definition and available forms of

Best Sellers

Book leaders in the sales list for the week stand in the following order, according to returns from the book trade across the country:

FICTION
NEVER ASK THE END, by Isabel Paterson.
THE LAST ADAM, by James G. Thompson.
BEAUTY, by Faith Baldwin.
THE BRIGHT LAND, by Janet Fairbank.
HUMAN BEING, by Christopher Morley.
RACHELOR'S BOUNTY, by Grace Richmond.
ANXIOUS DAYS, by Philip Gibbs.
FLOWERING WILDERNESS, by John Galsworthy.

FORGIVE US OUR TRESPASSES, by Lloyd C. Douglas.
THE NARROW CORNER, by W. Somerset Maugham.
FAREWELL, MISS JULIE LOGAN, by J. M. Barrie.
CHARMION LADY VIBART, by Jeffrey Farnol.
THE HOUSE UNDER THE WATER, by Francis Brett Young.

INVITATION TO THE WALTZ, by Rosamond Lehmann.
PETER ASHLEY, by Du Bose Heyward.
FAMILY HISTORY, by V. Sackville-West.
MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY, by James N. Hall and Charles Nordhoff.
LIGHT IN AUGUST, by William Faulkner.
THE BISHOP'S JAGGERS, by Thorne Smith.
THE PORTENT, by Hugh Walpole.
THE MOUNTAIN, by Charles Morgan.
INHERITANCE, by Phyllis Bentley.
PEKING PICNIC, by Anna Bridge.
MAONIFICENT OBSESSION, by Lloyd C. Douglas.

NON-FICTION
FOOT-LOOSE IN INDIA, by Gordon Sinclair.
THE ABC OF TECHNOCRACY, by Frank Arkwright.
THE SCOTTISH QUEEN, by Herbert S. Gorman.
JAN AND MARK, by Fredor Chaplain.
FORTY YEARS FOR LABRADOR, by Sir Wilfrid Grenfell.
LIFE BEHIND AT FORTY, by Walter Pitkin.
TITANS OF LITERATURE, by Burton Rascoff.
MEN AGAINST DEATH, by Paul de Kruif.
FOOTLOOSE IN THE BRITISH ISLES, by Harry A. Franck.
THE FLYING CARPET, by Richard Halliburton.
DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON, by Ernest Hemingway.
VAN LOON'S GEOGRAPHY, by Hendrik Van Loon.
A NEW DEAL, by Stuart Chase.
NUR MAHAL, by Harold Lamb.
HINDOO HOLIDAY, by J. R. Akerley.
A NEW WAY TO BETTER GOLF, by A. J. Morrison.
RECOVERY, by Sir Arthur Salter.
CAN EUROPE KEEP THE PEACE? by Frank Simonds.

energy is largely a summary of Chapter 2 of Professor Soddy's book entitled, "Life's Discoveries." Let us compare the last paragraph of your article with a paragraph from page sixty-one of "Wealth, Virtual Wealth and Debt." Your article reads:

"The foundation on which our present-day world stands is built of three things: Discovery, natural energy, and, for want of a better term, watchfulness. Discovery happens from time to time, no man can say when. It is personified in James Watt, Michael Faraday, Thomas Edison, men who gave the world new methods and processes for developing and using energy. These discoveries cannot be predicted, but we do know how completely they can alter the course of history. But the last two, watchfulness, or the mind that oversees and directs, and natural energy must be supplied as long as man and his fellows are to dwell upon earth."

"Professor Soddy's paragraph reads: "Thus, when we deal with the real factors that underlie the production of wealth—unclouded by questions of property-law, the individual rights of ownership, and the complications introduced by monetary systems—we can sum them up as discovery, natural energy and human diligence. The first enters in the form of sudden and more or less spasmodic contributions which, once made, permanently alter the whole future course of history. But the two last must be continuously and unrelentingly provided as long as time shall last. "The only important change you have made is to substitute the word 'watchfulness' for Professor Soddy's term 'diligence.'"

HE ALSO cites from another book a quotation that both Mr. Scott and Professor Soddy used to point the same argument.

"I might point out," Mr. Macrae adds, "many other unmistakable parallels between the sequence of your argument and Professor Soddy's, but I will leave it to any candid reader of your article and his book to decide just how much of his book you have appropriated, and how much you have transformed."

Mr. Macrae ends his letter by saying that it is not his intention to disparage the ideas Mr. Scott has presented to the public, but that he wanted to "get on the top of the table" that "it was practically impossible for you to have written this article without Professor Soddy's book at least on your mind or before you on the table."

WHEN WORDS ARE WEAK

Words are no net for beauty; while I strive With loveliness, an aching weight in me, Somewhere young lambs are joyously alive Beneath the branches of a blossoming tree; And stars are cleaving winter midnight spun With crackling frost, and somewhere blue wildflowers Sway in the mountain's high oblivion, Content to dream through brief, anonymous hours.

Lo! all the earth flings beauty on the wind, And even the wind is beauty, faintly stirred By evening bells upon the distance thinned. And the sure rhythms of a spiraling bird, While I seek beauty with a desperate pen, And futile words, and fall—and fall again.

MINNIE HITE MOODY.

Sinclair Lewis Finds Cards Stacked Against "New Freedom" Woman

ANN VICKERS' is Sinclair Lewis' appraisal of the modern woman: a novel studying the forces that shape her life and weighing the gains and losses which the widely-discussed "new freedom" has brought her.

It brings us, also, the most attractive and human of all Mr. Lewis' heroines. The book itself may rank a notch or two below such a book as "Arrowsmith," perhaps, but Ann Vickers herself seems to be the best feminine character Mr. Lewis has given us.

We see her first as a child, growing up through a somewhat lonely pre-war girlhood, going off to a woman's college, tumbling with the dawning idea of a day in which women are to be freer than their mothers were. She is a suffrage worker, then a settlement house director, then an official in a women's prison; she becomes an expert penologist, and finally reaches fame as head of a model reformatory for women in New York.

But although her life is successful, it is a lonely one. She has a love affair and her work gets in the way; she marries, and finds that her husband can't look on her as the capable and successful woman she is. She is the wife who ought to be darning his socks and cooking his breakfast. In the end she devises a makeshift out-of-wedlock affair with the one man who seems willing to accept her as she wants to be accepted.

And it seems to be Mr. Lewis' conclusion that the cards are stacked against the "career woman." She has to butt up against a subtly hostile, uncomprehending world, and against her own impulses as well. She has to be lonely. But she may, after all, find that it is worth it.

"Ann Vickers" is published by Doubleday, Doran & Co. for \$2.50.



Books and Things

THE ADVANCE sale for "Ann Vickers," by Sinclair Lewis had reached 54,732 copies the day before publication a week ago, a statement from Doubleday, Doran, publishers of the book in United States and Canada, said.

STATEMENTS in praise of peace that have been made by Albert Einstein in recent years have been collected and edited by Alfred Lief and published in a John Day pamphlet called "The Fight Against War."

SIMON & SCHUSTER's three best sellers among the new books published by themselves are: "Money Contract," by P. Hal Sims; "Van Loon's Geography" and Frank Scully's "Fun In Bed."

A NEW novel by H. G. Wells is published by Macmillan and its correct title is "The Bulpington of Blup." In most pre-publication announcements both here and in England, the publishers say, the title was often misspelled. The book takes its name from the secret thoughts of the principle character.

ELY CULBERTSON, who, according to the Baker & Taylor list, was the best selling author of 1932, brings out his 1933 model of the Culbertson system under the title, "Contract Bridge Blue Book for 1933," describing the "One Over-One" system of bidding.

G. K. CHESTERTON, who writes detective stories that can be considered not only as puzzles but as literature, is the author of the Father Brown Omnibus, published by Dodd, Mead. Containing forty-two stories, it is a complete collection of the "Father Brown Stories," which were formerly published as four books.

TWO MORE posthumous volumes of D. H. Lawrence are to be brought out this spring by the Viking Press. One, a volume of short stories which represents the last of Lawrence's fiction, will be called "The Lovely Lady." The second volume is "Last Poems," which will contain 173 poems and an introduction by Richard Aldington. These poems come from two manuscripts found among Lawrence's papers after his death and include all of Lawrence's known posthumous poetry. "The Lovely Lady" will be published on February 6, and "Last Poems" on March 20.

THE COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS reports that its publication of three Vachel Lindsay phonograph records on December 12 aroused more interest than any of the books it published last year, but they are not yet sure how large a market can be reached with the records or whether more will be issued. They contain the poet's own rendering of three of his poems, which he made for Professor William Cabell Greet of Columbia a few months before he died. There are more records that will be made available if the demand is considered sufficient.

THE first volume of the "Life of Joseph Chamberlain," which J. L. Garvin, editor of The Observer, wrote in part while he was also serving as editor-in-chief of the Encyclopedia Britannica, brought out by Macmillan. It has been enthusiastically reviewed in England. It carries the rather curious dedication, "To The City of London and The City of Birmingham."

CONTAINING 151 illustrations, "The Art of 'How We Think of the Church,'" by Rev. Dr. T. Boyle, rector of St. Peter's Church, Cobourg; "C. Relation to Other Churches," by Rev. Dr. Seag Bishop of Huron; "Our Church and the Bible," Principal G. Abbot-Smith of Montreal; "Prayer Book and the Layman," by Rev. Dr. W. Hallam, Bishop of Saskatchewan; "Our Church and Education," by Rev. Dr. R. A. Hiltz; "C. Missionary Policy," by Canon S. Gould; "C. Views of Social Service," by Canon C. W. Verne; "Our Church and Politics," by Principal W. Vane; "The Holy Spirit (Our Greatest Need)," Canon Heene; "A Layman's Tribute," by Francis H. Glasborne; "An Appeal to Church men," by Rev. Dr. C. L. Worrell; Archbishop Nova Scotia and Primate of All Canada.

The whole idea of this book is excellent, and will no doubt have a large circulation, and clergy and lay members of the Anglican Church some ought to do the same valuable service the United Church.

H. G. Wells's New Novel Tells of a Romantic's Search For Escape

THE ROMANTIC outlook on life is a mistake in a scientific era. Follow it and it will lead you to disaster or to futility. That seems to be what H. G. Wells is trying to say in his new novel, "The Bulpington of Blup."

This book deals with an English lad who, born along toward the close of the last century, his name, by the way, is Bulpington; and a dreamy, romantic youth, with his eyes fixed on the figure he cuts in a romantic dream-world. That figure he names, privately, the Bulpington of Blup—Blup being the name he has invented for his enchanted cloud-kingdom; even after he grows up he glances over his perfection in actual life by guiding the Bulpington of Blup through imaginary adventures, magnificence and glamour.

As for the Bulpington there are friends, a brother and sister, children of a scientist. They grow up with the scientific outlook. Where he evades harsh facts they accept it and hunt for more. He escapes from the world, they plunge into it with clear-eyed eyes. And presently he comes to grief. The comes and he is a shirker and an arrant coward. After the war he is a literary power, a very faked. His friends go on to real accomplishment he sinks into a state in which his romantic stops blind him to his own shortcomings. In the end he is a sort of upper-class Major, persuading himself that his dreams are real, getting his failure, bragging of his make-believe adventures.

Published by Macmillan, this book sells \$2.50.

Anglican Church in Canada And What Stands For, Canon Heene's Subject

WHAT was the most picturesque incident the beginnings of the Anglican Church in Canada? In his new book "What Our Church Stands For," Canon Heene says that it was the arrival of George Jessup at Mountain, B.C. of Montreal, at the Mission of St. Peter on banks of the Red River. It was after an "inland voyage" of thirty-eight days from Montreal 1844 that the bishop's canoe approached the shore. The canoe, writes the Winnipeg historian, "was such as traders used on the same route those days; the crew, picked by Sir George Simpson, were tried voyagers, then less in demand than formerly. There were fourteen of them all. Eight were French-Canadians, the other were Iroquois Indians, from the Caughnawaga and all were Roman Catholics. The guide was a superb man in his calling and of pure Indian blood. The bishop, in his episcopal robes, seated in the centre of the canoe, and near him his chaplain and his personal servant, but a strange and colorful party when Providence brought together for the founding of an Anglican Bishopric in a distinctly Protestant mission. A few hours' paddling brought them to the first settlement just before the morning service. D. feelings were stirred as they sighted the church standing on the river bank, and soon party stepped ashore, to be greeted by the missionary. The bells were ringing and the natives flocking to the house of God. The contrast between this happy state of the Indians and the valley of the Ottawa, 1,500 miles away, was the glory of the mission, as they sighted the Red River. It stirred not only the bishop to songs of gratitude, but his tired crew to admiration and tears."

THE EARLY Georges were not any too kind to the church in the New World. Canon Heene points out that the House of Hanover refused to establish an episcopate in the American colonies after the conquest of Canada the British Colonies. For political reasons, appointed Presbyterians to the first four important parishes Quebec, Three Rivers, Montreal and Borel. T. greatly retarded the work of the Anglican communion in Canada. It was twenty-eight years after the conquest when the first colonial bishop was appointed in Nova Scotia, and not until 1857 was Upper and Lower Canada erected into two dioceses. So stubborn was the home government that it took forty-eight years of fighting before this unwieldy diocese was divided and a Bishop of Montreal appointed, and not until 1859 was a Bishop of Toronto appointed, the one in Upper Canada. And for twelve years, Mother Country turned a deaf ear to the agitation in the Canadian Church for leave to establish synods. It is surprising to read that it was not until 1857 that the first synod was elected, defying Old World authority, summoned the clergy and laymen to meet in Toronto and set up a regular synod that this measure of progress was accomplished. It was not until 1856 that the Toronto synods were legalized by an act of provincial legislature. This act received the royal assent in 1857, but no thanks were due to Imperial Parliament or to the Colonial Office London.

THE ABOVE are two sample topics discussed in Canon Heene in his history of the Anglican Church in Canada. It consists of four chapters which sketch the beginnings of the church in the maritimes, in Old Canada, on the prairies and the Pacific. Other chapters in the book are contributed by the following: "Unifying Progress," Bishop Fairbairn of Montreal; "The Basic Fact Faith," by Dean Craig, rector of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston; "Christianity and the Modern Mind," by Archbishop Blagovest of Peterborough; "How We Think of the Church," by Rev. Dr. T. Boyle, rector of St. Peter's Church, Cobourg; "C. Relation to Other Churches," by Rev. Dr. Seag Bishop of Huron; "Our Church and the Bible," Principal G. Abbot-Smith of Montreal; "Prayer Book and the Layman," by Rev. Dr. W. Hallam, Bishop of Saskatchewan; "Our Church and Education," by Rev. Dr. R. A. Hiltz; "C. Missionary Policy," by Canon S. Gould; "C. Views of Social Service," by Canon C. W. Verne; "Our Church and Politics," by Principal W. Vane; "The Holy Spirit (Our Greatest Need)," Canon Heene; "A Layman's Tribute," by Francis H. Glasborne; "An Appeal to Church men," by Rev. Dr. C. L. Worrell; Archbishop Nova Scotia and Primate of All Canada.

Hollywood Goes Glamorous In Gleaming White, Stylish In Blue



Claudette Colbert . . . in flattering white



(From Sally Milgrim)

HAVE the blues all right—its stylish. But they must be bright blues, not the depression blues.

A couple of handsome blue two-somes use white for contrast, freshness and charm.

(Upper) Over a neat, high-collared white crepe frock, with long sleeves and a hand-worked medallion of lighter-than-navy blue across the front for decoration, a wide-shouldered, sleeveless redingote of the same bright blue makes a distinguished Southern resort costume. The redingote has horizontal rows of exquisite hand-drawn work and the buttons and belt buckle are covered with silk, too. The white sports beret has a lacquered feather in it.

If you're spectator-sporting, with a late afternoon date, this lighter-than-navy blue and white costume will intrigue you. It is a sheer ribbed crepe, with particularly interesting fluting and pleated ruffles over the shoulders of the guimpe, and a white gilet that slips on over the head. The little squashy hat is of the same silk.

of diamonds and dripping cabochon rubies.

All Hollywood—blondes, brunettes and redheads—seem right this minute to realize the enchantment that white holds. Mary Pickford chooses it nine times out of ten for evening. Joan Crawford, dancing at the Mayfair Club

the other evening, wore a sleek white crepe with smart bows up the outside of its full, short sleeves, and a spray of fresh gardenias on the left shoulder.

Patricia Ellis, dining at the Biltmore supper room, wore a white chiffon dress, flaring from the knees and all polka dotted in black velvet. Loretta Young, at the Belasco Theatre, wore a rough white crepe, with draped turban and a full-length mink coat.

At a party she gave in her own home, Carole Lombard wore a tailored evening gown of dull white crepe, with long sleeves. Helen Vinson wears the cutest little elbow-length cape of ermine, over white satin.



Madge Evans

APARENTLY every star has her own ideas about what's what in necklines. At her own home one day this week, Madge Evans wore a powder blue crepe dress with a cowboy kerchief neck, knotted a couple of times. The dress had patch pockets, short sleeves with buttoned wide cuffs, and a zipper closing right up the front. No trouble to get into, no white touches to keep immaculate, the perfect little dress for casual sports wear.

Joan Crawford has burst out in crisp, white pique bows. She has one very original Adrian dress with dozens of bows, a crinkly crepe satin and even its cape has pique bows, very effective, however. Joan also looks ace high in a brown tweed suit she is wearing, with a crisp white side-closing linen blouse and turned-down collar with a side jabot, all starched and pleated.

PUFF SLEEVED BLACK CREPE

Other motion picture stars who have been seen wearing good-looking collars and necklines include:

Ruth Selwyn, curled up reading a detective book in her Beverly Hills home, wearing a puff-sleeved black crepe, with a hand-fagotted collar of white pique, with little standing collar, pleats out over the shoulder and the whole business fastening right up the front with tiny buttons and loops.

Sari Maritz, lunching at the Brown Derby in Beverly Hills, wearing a black wool dress with dead white peau d'ange jabot with a strip of the black buttoning up the front of it with white pearl buttons.

New Gadget

There is a brand new gadget on the market which delights everyone who uses it. It is a little device which holds a single slice of lemon and you merely press the handle and it squeezes the juice into your tea without your having to get your fingers all wet and run the risk of squirting juice down the front of your best frock.

Brighten Your Home

Since now is the time of year to think about "freshening up your winter wardrobe," it is a good idea to brighten up your home, too. Add a bright new pillow to the couch in the living room, have the curtains laundered, put a new print in your bedroom and perhaps buy a few gay colored dishes to go with the breakfast set. The winter months will seem shorter and your home more cheery.



Adrienne Ames

HOLLYWOOD KNITS—Hand-knitted things are very modish in Hollywood for casual daytime wear and sports.

Adrienne Ames wears a white one, with drop-stitches making a vestee in the buttoned-up jacket-jumper, and the skirt all of a ribbed weave.

It is white, with brown accents in a fine edging all around the bottom of the jumper, the outside of the front closing, the edging for the turned-down collar, bow tie and short sleeves. Tiny brown buttons fasten it. Her shoes are brown and white sports pumps.

Constance Bennett recently wore a green knitted suit on a rainy day walk and carried a tiny umbrella that folds up so that she can put it into her handbag. She wore a swaggy raincoat and small green hat.

Others wearing notable knitted things this week include:

Glenda Farrell at the Beverly Brown Derby in blue slacks, a hand-knitted white turtle-neck sweater and a red wool coat and scarf.

Gwili Andre in the RKO cafe, wearing a hand-knitted suit of reddish brown and white with a gay scarf of scarlet and a brown felt hat.

Raquel Torres, week-ending at Palm Springs, wore a knitted bathing suit in gray. It had no back to speak of and a strap around her neck held it in place.

Keep Your Balance To Improve Dancing

By ARTHUR MURRAY

WHEN you learn the fourth basic step, the balance, then not only your dancing but your whole carriage will improve.

The balance gives you better balance and poise. Women should practice this because it helps them to be light on their feet, to dance with ease and abandon.

You use the balance in the fox trot, the waltz, in many different combinations. It is a hesitation step.

Step forward, back on the side with the whole weight on one foot. Then rise. Your toe of the free foot should be pointed forward, back or to the side, with the toe just touching the floor.

1. Balance to the left side. With your left foot take a very long step directly to the left side.

2. Rise on left foot, drawing right foot up to the left, no weight on right. Sway body to the left.

3. Balance to the right side. Step to right side with the right foot.

4. Rise on right foot, drawing left foot up to right, no weight on left. Sway body to right.

Practice for fifteen minutes. Balance to left side, on left foot, then balance to right side on right foot. You'll be surprised how pleasant an exercise this is. When you realize it is needed in all of your dances, you will double the zeal with which you practice it.

Table Decoration

Game dinners can take on a real sporting atmosphere if you buy small evergreen trees and fasten them to each table leg, permitting most of the trees to show above the table top.

Detail Makes Costume Attractive

Originality Needed to Create Best Effects

By JEAN PATOU

PARIS—Certain women have a real talent for dressing well and this sometimes depends only on a simple but original detail which gives an agreeable note of novelty to the dress. Often, too, you will find on further scrutiny that the dress itself is defective in many ways.

I cite this example of a badly made dress, quite contrary to the ethics of haute couture, because it somehow creates an agreeable impression on first sight and proves the importance of the original or unusual note.

THE PERFECT DRESS

Where the perfectly made dress is concerned—and this, after all, is the only one in which I am interested—this detail which crowns perfection is only thought of when the dress is almost completed. If this element possesses a certain amount of seduction in an ordinary dress, it only enhances the general effect in a perfectly made dress.

From the point of view of technique, this element may be secondary, but to the eye it is the final touch to a dress. The effect this detail may produce may belong to decoration, to a

Final Touches Are Often Tests of Smart Frocks

general softening of the final effect, to enhancing the suppleness of the line, or to a note of youthfulness. It can be obtained either by the design itself, by introducing a color or by volume.

Sometimes this detail is just a simple trimming without any particularly defined character, and which is used to attenuate a straight line or supply the note of suppleness to a too severely fitted skirt or bodice.

DETAIL MAKES OR MARS

The more original this detail is, the greater its importance. For example, a rather simple evening jacket which I showed in my mid-season collection would have been incomplete without a flower border which emphasized the cowl back. I also used the same floral decoration to outline the décolleté of an apparently simple evening dress, which, despite its studied lines, would have been very severe without this trimming.

Another idea which I think quite attractive is the contrasting fichu of starched organdie which is threaded through the strap of a black silk evening gown. The stiffness of the organdie provides an original contrast to the soft flowing line of the dress.

Women cannot be too careful about this decorative element, or detail, which may easily make or mar a dress.



A black fleur de sole dress with yellow starched organdie fichu at the décolleté.



A diamond necklace replaces the strap on the white crepe dress at the left while velvet flowers underline the cowl back to the evening jacket on the right.

A PAGE FOR THE CHILDREN

Christmas On Other Side Of World Rather Hot Proposition

Santa Claus Has Hard Time in New Zealand, Where They Have Roast Lamb, Green Peas and New Potatoes on Christmas Day; Willie Winkle Hears From His Cousin Junior, Who Crossed the Equator, Lost a Day and Saw the Bushy-headed Fijians

By WILLIE WINKLE

I haven't told you anything about my uncle and auntie and three cousins who have been doing a lot of traveling for a long time. I think the last time I heard from them they were in Palestine, but I got a letter this week from Junior and he wrote it in Christchurch, which is in New Zealand. He says it's awfully hot where he is. Can you imagine that and we had snow last week?

You see everything is different down there. They are on the other side of the equator and their seasons are just the opposite to ours. When we have winter they have summer and when we have our bathing suits on here they have their fur coats on down there. We call it "down under" down there, because they're supposed to be under the rest of us, but they think we are under them.

DIFFERENT NAMES

My cousins got to New Zealand just before Christmas and it seemed so funny for them to be rushing about doing Christmas shopping in summer clothes. And poor old Santa Claus, he had a tough time down there. They don't call him Santa Claus, they call him Father Christmas and he has to wear a big red velvet robe and the sweat just pours off him. And they say lots of things down there different to what we do. They call a street car a train and a baby buggy a pram, a sidewalk a footpath, a drug store a chemist, what we call a store they call a shop and there ain't no candies, they call them sweets.

And when they have Christmas dinner they don't get a big feed of turkey and all that stuff that we do. They have a special piece of spring lamb, new potatoes and green peas and a fruit salad for desert. They don't go in much for Christmas trees and decorations. Well, I'm glad I don't live down there as we wouldn't get much kick out of Christmas like we do here.

Junior told me something about his trip across the Pacific on a big liner. They first went into Honolulu and when they were steaming up the harbor they saw a lot of native kids swimming about. Soon the passengers began throwing coins overboard and the kids would dive down and get them. The water is so clear you can see 'way down. The kids only wear a pair of tighties and have no place to put the money so they stick it in their mouths, and they can smile with a mouthful of coins.

WREATHS ON NECK

Then when you get off the boat at Honolulu, before anyone who has come to meet you can kiss you, they throw wreaths around your neck. That's not supposed to be a funeral wreath, but a sign of welcome and how glad they are to see you. Some of the fat old native women sell these wreaths, and when Junior's auntie bought one off her, she put another one around our necks, free. Some of the wreaths have a lovely perfume and are nice to have around your neck. They say this wreath means that when you get one around your neck you will come back again to Honolulu.

After they left Honolulu it got very warm and windy and

— THIS CURIOUS WORLD —



ANCIENT LATINs began no important undertaking without consulting the birds, and after a successful venture the credit was given to the birds instead of to the man who accomplished the feat. It is from this custom that we get our modern expression, "Under the auspices of," used in denoting the party under whose guidance a certain programme is carried out.

LAWRENCE TIBBETT says, "Saying 'blah' causes the jaw to sag, and not only relaxes the neck muscles, but those of the face as well."

The boat rolled so much it seemed it would go over. One old lady was sore at the captain for not keeping the boat steady. She said the reason it rolled was that the captain wasn't steering properly. She said he could miss the big waves if he wanted to. That's a good joke.

HOT IN ENGINE-ROOM

Junior went down in the engine-room when they were nearing the equator and they nearly had to pack him out. The temperature was 120 degrees down there. Gee, imagine that. They have fans all over the ship going to try and keep the people cool. They crossed the equator one day, but there wasn't anything to see. There wasn't any line there or a bump. And just about that time they crossed the 180th meridian and went to bed on Tuesday night and woke up on Thursday morning. Where had the Wednesday gone? Well, when they come back this way, they'll pick the lost day up and will probably have two Wednesdays. That's the only way they can keep the time straight.

Suva, which is in the Fiji Islands, was the next stop and

it was night time when they got there and the ship had to dodge in among the coral reefs. There are heaps of sharks in those waters so it was a good place not to fall overboard.

As soon as the boat docked and before the gangplank was down, a rope ladder was slung over the side and Junior says you should have seen those Fijians swarm up and over the side. They were great, huge-looking men with very little clothes on and fuzzy hair nearly a foot high. They loaded a whole lot of bananas and the natives shouted and yelled as they worked. Up town so many of the men carried umbrellas. This seemed funny to Junior, but he wasn't long in finding out why they carried them. It started to rain in a few minutes and nearly drowned him.

The trees and flowers in Suva are beautiful and the Christmas tree seemed to take Junior's eye. The tree isn't very tall, but it is covered with a flaming red flower. And then the boat left for Auckland and you know all about New Zealand, so I'll quit this now.

BOYS BOX WITH PILLOWS



Three-year-old Gordon White is learning to take it right on the jaw, from four-year-old Teddy Carroll. Gordon made formal complaint about those oversize trunks. And look at the size of the gloves! No one would get hurt in that fight.

BEDTIME STORY

Uncle Wiggily's Rice Pudding

By HOWARD R. GARIS

Uncle Wiggily was twinkling his pink nose one morning, getting ready to go adventuring, when Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy asked him:

"How would you like a rice pudding?"

"Fine and dandy!" exclaimed Mr. Longears. "I'll have it cold, if you don't mind. I can eat it more quickly that way and I am in rather a hurry to go adventuring."

"Oh, I haven't any cold rice pudding," answered the muskrat lady.

"Well, then, I suppose I shall have to take it hot," spoke Uncle Wiggily with a laugh. "I can wait for it to cool."

"Oh, but I haven't any hot rice pudding either," said Nurse Jane.

"Then why are you talking about it?" Uncle Wiggily wanted to know, and he was much surprised.

"Oh, I just thought I'd ask if you'd like some rice pudding," went on Nurse Jane, "and if you said you did I was going to ask you to stop at the store and get me some rice. Then I'll make you the rice pudding."

"That's fair enough," chuckled Mr. Longears. "I'll do that. How much rice do you want, Janie?"

"Oh, get a big bag full," she answered. "Then I can make two or three rice puddings, one this week, one next week and one the week after."

"That will be wonderful!" said Uncle Wiggily. He finished twinkling his pink nose and got ready to hop out to look for an adventure and, at the same time, buy a bag of little white rice grains so Nurse Jane could make him a pudding.

Now about this same time the Fox, in his den, was talking to the Bob Cat who had come on a little visit.

"Have you seen anything of Uncle Wiggily lately?" asked the Bob Cat as he sat down on his silly little tail so the Fox wouldn't see it and laugh at it.



"Oh, it's snowing!"

"No, I haven't seen him in nearly a week," answered the Fox. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, I've just thought of a new way to catch him," said the Bob Cat. "But I need you to help me."

"I'll do what I can," promised the Fox. "But how do you think you can catch that rabbit. I tell you he is too smart for us."

"He isn't too smart for me," snarled the Bob Cat. "Listen to this," and he put his head down between his front paws and went: "Mew! Mew!" Then he looked at the Fox and asked: "What does that sound like?"

"It sounds like a little lost pussy," said the Fox.

"That's what I meant it for," said the Bob Cat. "Now this is what I shall do. You and I will hide in the woods near the path along which Uncle Wiggily hops every day to go adventuring. I will hide myself down in the dried leaves and when he comes I'll mew like a little pussy, as I did just now. I'll make my voice very soft."

"Yes, you can do that all right," agreed the Fox. "But what next?"

"Uncle Wiggily, hearing what he thinks is a lost pussy, will



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

When Duncy flopped down to the ground, the Tinymites all gathered round and shouted, "Well, you lost your match, but even so, 'twas fun."

"The two cubs leaped and made you fall. You didn't have a chance at all. I guess we never will know just how well you might have done."

"Say, you are pretty fair to me," said Duncy. "I can plainly see that it was quite a funny sight to see me take a spill."

"I will admit the cubs are slick. For me they simply were too quick. Now, don't ask that I wrestle any more. I never will."

"Ha, ha!" laughed Coppy. "That's the stuff. You know when you have had enough. Now give the bears some credit. They were winners, fair and square."

"We didn't think that they were strong, but that's where all of us were wrong. If I had been in your place, I'd have had an awful scare."

Then Duncy jumped up to his feet and said, "I wish I had a treat for both the cubs. They've earned it, but what is there I can give?"

"Well, son, I know of something real," the hunter said. "I'll fix a meal. Bring both the cubs and follow me. We'll go to where I live."

When all the bunch had walked inside the hunter's cabin Duncy cried, "Let's give the wee bears bread and milk. I'll feed them both myself."

The hunter answered, with a grin, "Put napkins under each bear's chin and place them by the table. I'll get food down from the shelf."

Soon both the bears were eating fast. Said Duncy, "Hey, this will not last unless you go much slower. Do you want a tummy-ache?"

"I'm going to feed you with a spoon. You'll have your fill, cubs, pretty soon." Oh, my, what funny faces both the little bears could make.

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A PAIR OF FLAPPERS



Little pigs have big ears, according to the old proverb, but that does not account for the four-inch-long flappers sported by Dixie, five-months-old pup owned by Walter Streyle of Pittsburgh. Dixie's ears, standing like giant sails on a tiny skull, are the delight of his neighborhood. No body knows why they are so large.

SLIGHTLY MISTAKEN

"What did they teach you at school to-day, sonny?" "Oh, teacher told us all about Columbus, who went 2,000 miles on a galleon."

"She did, did she? Well, don't believe all she tells you about those foreign ears, my boy."

The world's oldest-known tree is a valid cypress growing in Santa Maria del Tula, Mexico. It is from 4,000 to 6,000 years old and about 125 feet in circumference.

Banana oil is not made from bananas or any other fruit. It is one of the hundreds of products obtained from coal tar.

Auntie May's Corner

LIGHTHOUSE KEEPERS IN THE MOUNTAINS

How would you like to be marooned for long winter months on a mountain top with no one to keep you company save howling wind and drifting snow?

How would you like to have your supplies, when your winter cache had been depleted, brought you and flung at your door from the airways of the world?

How would you like to be let down the side of a precipitous hundreds of feet by a rope until you could get a footing to off to the nearest village for medicine and help in case of sickness?

Such is the life of the United States keepers of mountain radio beacons who, high on lonely Sierra and Rocky Mountain outposts, wage a constant battle with the elements and often, during winter, find themselves shut off from civilization.

These stations, which might well be termed "lighthouses of the land," serve with their flashing lights the progress of hundreds of planes that beat nightly across the continent and down the Pacific Coast. Their keepers must always be on the job, says Popular Mechanics Magazine.

At the Donner summit, California, airway weather report and radio range station, snow commonly lies at a depth of two feet, and sixty-five feet has been recorded. During the winter, therefore, these stations are snow-bound and accessible only by Norden, a rail station two miles up the steep slope of the mountain. Sometimes the keepers must go to Truckee, ten miles away, for supplies and medicine.

A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE

"At such times," says the station keeper, "we let ourselves down the mountainside by ropes until we come to a place where the snow lies sufficiently level to let us stand and walk. Then we begin our struggle for Truckee. Blinding glare and nautilus mark our descent. Hours are spent scouting drifts, and care has to be taken not to start a slide. With wind velocity up to sixty-five miles an hour, one can realize the struggle exhaustion that is often necessary to gain again our eerie castle."

The establishment of the Donner summit station presented great difficulties as ever encountered by the keepers in going and from it in the most terrific weather. Dog teams were necessary at times to transport the heavy steel for its construction. Steel masts were used owing to the presence of wood-destroying termites. Solid-rock surfaces made it necessary to blast, pole holes for the radio masts. The houses were built on foundations laid above the rock surface as a protection against the deep snow.

Airmen flying these western storm areas can depend at a time, day or night, upon these beacons. The keepers are always there, and a maintenance automobile visits them regularly making its rounds regardless of the weather. The crew repairs lights, repairs equipment and checks over generally the condition of each station. These maintenance crews care for ten or twelve stations each, depending upon their distances apart.

Not infrequently missions of mercy are performed by the outposts. The most notable of these, perhaps, is that of the rescue mission to the Indian tribes in the vicinity of Winslow, Arizona. These tribes, cut off from their homes by heavy snows, were facing starvation on a high, windswept mesa where they had gone to gather pinon nuts, their favorite food. During the time the planes were in the air, they were in touch with the near airway radio station.

On the daily log of this station, sandwiched between broadcast entries as "All BCDS SKJS accomplished" (meaning all broadcast schedules accomplished); "No. 2 printer off; No. 1 printer on" (referring to the teletype writer machines over which weather information is sent and received); and "Time from N. clock correct" came the message that passed between the station and the airplanes that were delivering food to the stranded Indians.

MAKE A PEA TO JUMP

No doubt you have been amused by watching the antics of Mexican jumping bean. You can easily make a jumping bean of your own.

Get a drinking straw, a pin, and a green pea. Push the point of the pin through the center of the pea until the pea rests against the head of the pin.

Next, hold the straw in your left hand, place the point of the pin in the hole. Then put the other end of the straw in your mouth and hold your head back so that the straw is at right angles with your lips.

Blow steadily for a few seconds, gradually increasing the pressure of your breath. The pin and the pea will start to jump slightly at first, but soon they will completely leave the straw and jump about in an amusing manner.

When the Duchess of Abercorn opened a new Boy Scout hall at Belfast, Ireland, recently, by lighting a fire in the fireplace she was given the Scout maximum of two matches. She proved herself a "good Scout" by using only one.

A WONDERFUL TRICK



Swoosh! You speed down the incline. Its upturned end sends you head over heels. Then, if you're good and lucky, you complete the somersault. Paul Dampke, a Canadian ski artist, shows how it's done.

Jehol's Crumbling Walls Of To-day Relics Of Ancient Glory; Grim Poverty Of Besieged Land Is Contrast To Romantic Past



(Copyright, 1933, by NEA Service, Inc.; Transmitted by Telephoto.)

The damage that Japanese guns did to ancient China is shown graphically in this picture taken just after the recent bombardment at Shanhaikwan, of a Japanese temple near the Great Wall which has withstood the invasions of centuries until Japanese guns tore the great gaping hole in it.

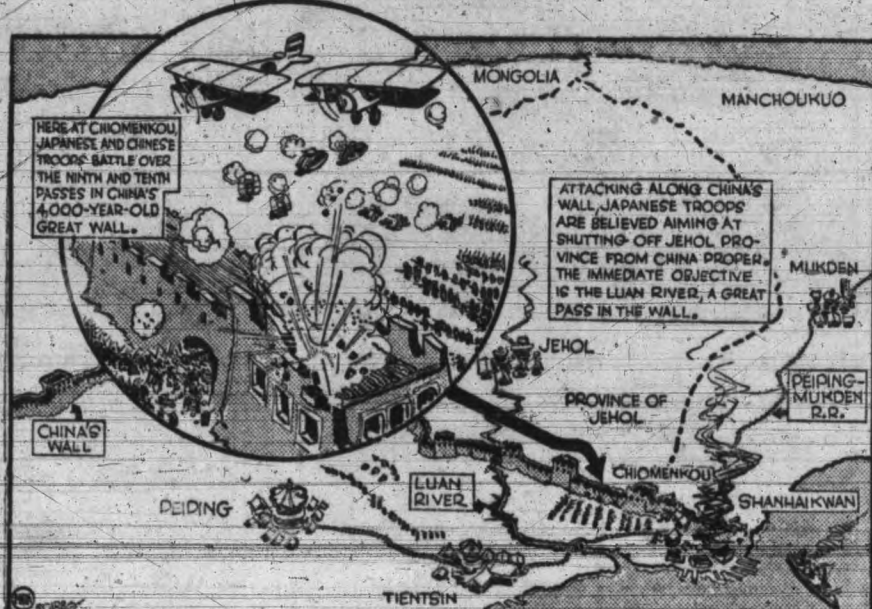
The Jehol of yesterday and to-day are contrasted in this article, the second describing the Chinese province which now is the objective of invading Japanese troops.

OUT OF JEHO'S glittering past come stories of lavish, splendid days that are in striking contrast to the scenes of decadence which now greet visitors to this North China province.

For poverty to-day has smitten the countryside which once basked in the reflected glory of the pleasure-loving Manchus.

The roads—one of which was described by a member of Lord McCarty's embassy 140 years ago as being the most beautiful in the world—are rutted and at times almost impassable. Yet it was over these roads that brilliant imperial processions swung on the days of Jehol's magnificence. Tea houses dot the roads at intervals. Pigs root in the streets of the villages. Crumbled temples are everywhere, while on the high ridges may

be seen temples which have withstood the corrosion of time. Jehol's people, for the most part, are descendants of the Manchu servants, although to the north there are a few Mongol chieftains. The peasants raise sheep and cultivate millet and grain. Poppies grow in the oases and furnish the tremendous opium trade which has become so profitable to Tang Yuchin. This, then, is the scene for the new



drama of the east—the drama that has been sleeping since the Manchus fled Jehol in a manner that smacks of a Broadway thriller.

The Manchurian curtain fell upon a fear-stricken Chinese beauty, the royal seal of a dead monarch in her possession, fleeing toward Peking to establish herself as dowager empress and satisfy a slumbering ambition. Few movie situations are more filled with counterplot. The young woman in question was Yehonah, who became known to the true empress as the "concubine Yi," who ruled for fifty years as dowager and was mother to the Emperor Tung-chih.

子反六古世重

YI WAS a Manchu girl, a favorite of Hsien-feng. Her father was an army officer. She is described as beautiful and of superior education. She was eighteen when called in for the approval of Hsien, whom historians dismiss as dissipated, weak and unworthy—one of several such in a slowly declining line. He was childless. She bore him a son. Later the empress had the misfortune to bear a mere daughter. Yi, hence, became chief concubine and immensely important.

Such was the emperor's behavior that his brother, Prince Kung, practically ruled the land. The year was 1860. And, with a weakening as chief,

the "foreign white devils" were reported coming. English and French warships appeared in harbor. A march to Peking began.

Whereupon the Emperor, who had taken little interest in Jehol theretofore, decided to put to flight and hide out under the excuse of a hunting trip. As the fugitives progressed, they could see the glow of a burning palace, fired by the "foreigners." Not long thereafter, the emperor died in Jehol.

In the interim, Yi had plotted to seize the reins of government at first chance, make herself the dowager and put herself on the throne. Fearing such an attempt, Hsien had threatened Yi with death and when the empress herself interceded, the dying emperor made a will denying Yi any standing. But the emperor's masseur discovered the will and the plot thickened. He notified Yi. Servants became spies and, just before death came, she stole the great seal, packed up her son and fled for Peking. All efforts to halt her plans were fruitless—the smart Manchu girl slipped in ahead of the prime minister, produced the seal and moved in.

子反六古世重

CHIA-CHING was another Manchu to die in Jehol. And there is another melodramatic finish, this time with a bit more of the triangle in it. This

emperor was particularly interested in many feminine associates; in fact he ordered the women's quarters at the pleasure palace to be enlarged several times.

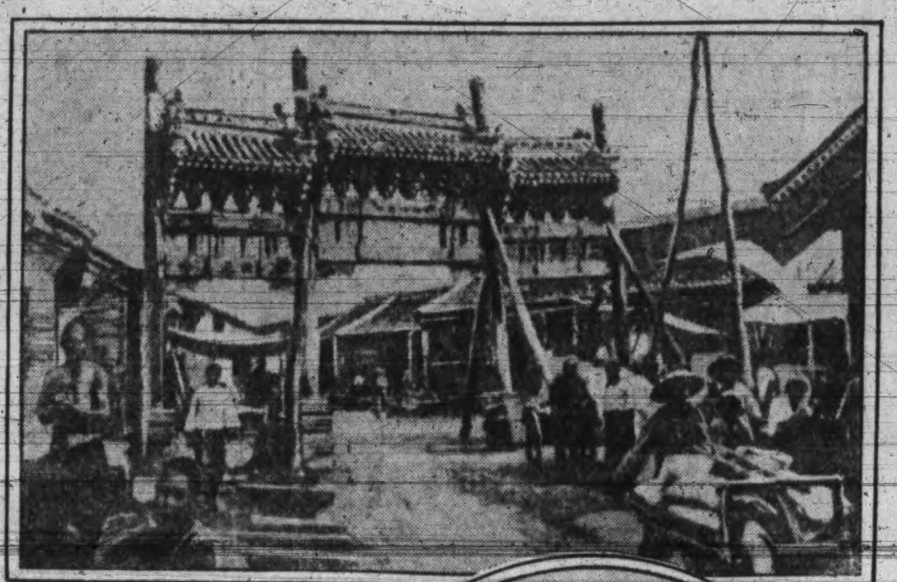
The plot rests on that circumstance. For a certain artist and his wife contributed designs for the buildings and the emperor sent for them. The artist's wife seemed most beautiful to the ruler. She was given a position as a decorator and designer. Thus engaged she was separated from her husband for a year.

Meanwhile, her husband dared not draw the Manchus' wrath by seeking out his wife. One day, however, he appeared and pleaded for her return. The emperor said she would be sent home in due time.

The husband brooded and worried and fell ill. And one night, the heartless wife disappeared from her room—some of her garments were found floating in a nearby lake. A messenger brought the news to the harassed artist. Within a few moments he had joined his loved one in death. A few years later a lightning bolt hit the palace and the emperor was burned to death.

子反六古世重

SUCH is but a sketch of an almost Shakespearean story, recently disclosed in full detail by Sven Hedin, writer-explorer who spent much time



In research in the records of Jehol and described his findings in "Jehol, City of Emperors" (E. P. Dutton and Company).

And such too is but a slice of the romance, tragedy and drama enacted in the citadel of a thousand Buddhas and another thousand Lama priests, praying at the shrines even as the human stories were unfolding just outside in the summer palace of the emperor.

There were gay and joyous scenes—fireworks flaring above the lakes—acrobats and singers and poets—celebrations of victories and feasting over nature's bounty. Chien-Lung's court had been, indeed, the scene of such pomp and ceremony as only the East can display. Himself a poet and actor, he summoned the best makers and wearers of ancient masks; the best musicians and elocutionists. His reception of the Tashi Lama, prince of the church in India, was superlatively lavish.

Yet even this outstanding event in a long list of lavish occasions was not without its sub-plot. Out in India, the historic Warren Hastings of the India Company, was playing a memorable political game with the lama for his English interests. The great lama had hoped to bring Hastings and the Emperor Chien together on a friendly basis, and Chien was using his lama temples to win greater power and prestige.

Years and years of check and checkmate in a walled city where bells



Above: An old p'ai-lou at the entrance to Jehol. Below: The Temple and Monastery buildings of Hsin-kung. (Photos from "Jehol, City of Emperors," by Sven Hedin; courtesy of E. P. Dutton and Company)

clinked in the wind and luxury piled upon luxury. As armies foregather to-day, the game of time goes on—but now against a background of rotting Oriental splendor.

Winter Ascent of Mount Douglas Gives Connell Much of Interest

By Robert Connell

Noted Island Naturalist

WIND IN the southeast, blowing up strongly from Puget Sound; bank beyond bank of cloud, coldly gray in the lighter parts and shading away to blue-black below; a nip in the air that makes the faces of pedestrians and bicyclists shiver as they pass. Everything presages early rain, if not snow; but the "eye of the wind" is marked by a low arc and in that arc all is as yet clear: there will be no downpour for an hour or so at any rate. It is an exhilarating day for a walk, urging or rather compelling you to put your feet to the foot foremost, if only to keep the blood in circulation; a day for what Charles Dickens calls "a rare strong, hearty, healthy walk—four statute miles an hour."

Shelburne Street is wide enough for motor cars and pedestrians, and it takes us through what is after all not so uninteresting a stretch of country as it may seem to faster travel. Here, for example, is Bowker Creek, known to us chiefly as a wide open ditch, a torrent of muddy brown water in winter, a few pools and a trickle in summer. But hardly recognizable is it where it runs through little wooded glades by the roadside. Here overshadowed by tall willows and clusters of firs with a banks dark with broom it recovers for one small space in its course something of its ancient aspect before municipal shovels excavated it, when the cedar forest filled the valley and tortuous falls penetrated its dark recesses.

But of its usual aspect two little lads home-bound are reminders, for they are assiduously endeavoring to remove from their boots and clothes a coating of yellow mud received a little farther up where they have been playing with their children around a recent digging. Here he heaps of sandy clay bear testimony to the former conditions of the valley when the sea washed the cliffs of Mount Tolmie and Oak Hill, or they are speckled with the pure white of the marine shells that characterize our "raised beach" deposits.

Overhead passes a great flight of crows, some hundreds in number. They are coming up with the wind, making their way northwards. Thus favored they fly with unusual speed, making long strides and only occasionally using their wings. Then at the end of each glide they make an up-

ward flight followed by a descent, as if the feat of gliding was too difficult to maintain for any considerable distance and their upward and downward fluttering an attempt to regain their balance or their more accustomed mode of locomotion. The broad, blunt wings of crows are not so well adapted to gliding as are the long and narrow ones of the sea-gulls of which also a few are in the sky. The contrast between the flights of the two kinds of bird is very striking; the seemingly effortless movement of the sea-birds with the spasmodic flutterings of the others.

BY THE way, do you know that one of the first investigators of the theory of flight was John, Seventh Duke of Argyll? In the first half of the last century he gave great attention to this, assisted by John Hart of Glasgow and Robert Bryson of Edinburgh. His conclusion was that until a lighter motive power than steam was discovered it would be impossible to construct machines for the navigation of the air, but when that discovery should be made the problem would probably be solved. His son, the Eighth Duke, published an excellent chapter on the principles of bird flight in his "Reign of Law" sixty-five years ago, largely based on his father's investigations. In it he shows that the principal forces involved in flight are gravity, atmospheric resistance, and elasticity, on the one hand, and, of course, the muscular power of the bird on the other.

In a field I notice the broom has fallen before the axe, but the clustered stumps still leave many days' work ahead. The first pruned orchard in the valley, stunted by neglect from the start, is now hidden in a thicket of broom; indeed everywhere it seems to mark the precise degree of the slackening of the husbandman's hand. The long ridge to the west is almost covered with its dark and sombre green above which the gray trunks of the oaks lift their gnarled branches. Such a growth of broom constitutes a true "chaparral" such as is found on the hills of California and the Mediterranean countries of Europe. But, curiously enough, the name "chaparral" is the Spanish for an evergreen oak that commonly forms these widespread and almost impenetrable thickets. But on the hot, dry hillside a variety of shrubs may enter into its composition, including several members of the pea family like the broom. On Mount Tolmie, whose gray mass seems unusually high to-day, we can see a real oak chaparral above the gravel-pits where the thicket of scrub provides a

shelter for pheasants and quail as well as for many smaller birds.

TURNING up to the old Cedar Hill Road, which preserves Mount Douglas's authentic name, a few birds are to be seen in the bushes, dusky song-sparrows, a flicker, and a meadow-lark. But it is hardly a day for small birds to appear in the open. The broad acres of the old Todd farm spread out before one, with its fringe of stately oaks, much loved of photographers in the days when the hill pasture was dotted with sheep. In the distance there is a peep of the sea and of dark blue islands. Then through broom above one's head a path is followed into the park domain. In the forest the ground is carpeted with the soft greenery of fir branches pruned from the parent trees by the gales. They lie so thick that it is often impossible to see the ground. A maple stands among leaves and paper, the bare skeletons of last summer's foliage. A by-path runs down into a curious little steep-sided valley in the long ridge which it parallels, and up the valley another path runs that brings one to the "iron brise" of sand upon which the motorcycles toil on due occasion. It is a short but steep climb, and at the top is the base of the great rock-mass of Cedar Hill itself.

On the sand there is little vegetation, chiefly a little struggling grass. But here and there a little patch of gray-green meets the eye. These, however, are not plants growing on the spot where they appear, but little tufts of lichen blown from the branches of the firs. Their soft and lacy texture gives them a beauty of their own. Appreciation of their scent will, however, be a matter of taste, for they have usually an odor of iodine. Occasionally a portion of the branch on which they grow has come down, too, and then it may be seen how they prefer either those parts of the tree that are dead or on which the bark has ceased to grow vigorously.

This particular lichen found on the sand slopes is not the long trailing kind which is by far the more conspicuous on our trees, and which is popularly known as "Old-man's beard," a name which has led to some confusion in the minds of those who have been in the southeastern States where a quite different plant, though of similar habit of growth, is known by the same name. The southern plant is a member of the same family as our familiar banana. It is called botanically Tillandsia, usneoides, and besides the common name referred to it is known as "Spanish moss." Goose describes its appearance on the girded trees

of Alabama clearings, the "tall dead trunks, looking like an army of skeletons stretching their gaunt white arms, clothed with long, ragged festoons of Spanish moss across the field. "It is not confined, however, to dead trees; the living forest is often draped in the same manner. Goose goes on to say that at first sight it "resembles the tree-moss of the north"—the species to which our local long-branched of the woods belong—but that is a lichen, whereas this is a flowering plant. The whole plant consists of long thread-like filaments, thickly matted together about the boughs, and depending at the extremities; they are pale yellowish green, especially near the tops where the young leaves appear, most of the plant being covered with a heavy grayish kind of down. The leaves sheathe the stem, and each other at their bases, and project so little as scarcely to affect the general filiform appearance. The flowers are inconspicuous, closely set on the stem, without any footstalk, single, of a pale greenish hue. "Our lichenous 'tree-mosses' multiply either by little particles of the parent plant which are carried like dust everywhere before the wind and so have a good chance of reaching a suitable spot, or by spores which are formed in little cup-like receptacles. When the spores are ripe for distribution there is as a rule a dusty material about the cup's surface and in this are numbers of the microscopic green algal cells that constitute the food-producing member of the lichen partnership. Insects visiting the cups thus carry off these cells with the spores produced by the fungus part of the lichen, and thus from its inception the fungus is provided with the necessary algal cells. The green algal cells doing all that farmers, millers, and bakers accomplish for us."

ONCE UPON the rocks, skirting their faces or clambering over them, all is changed. There is an abundance of plant life easily recognizable. The flat-leaved stonecrop on the exposed mountain side is purplish red in leaf and the polypody ferns are as sturdy as a hill-folk should be, very different from their brothers who inhabit the shady woods and riot in the deep mosses of the maple's branches. One's attention is chiefly attracted by the vast numbers of seedlings which cover the soil between the rocks, creep up into their crevices, and spread out far below on the sandy slopes. Chiefly these are the young plants of the lovely little blue and white Collinsia or blue-eyed Mary, which in a few weeks will be making all the unbroken braesides a sheet of living color. But there are many other plants

to be seen already pushing their first leaves through the soil or already equipped to take advantage of the first favorable weather. It is wonderful how punctual these wild plants are in spite of the vexatious delays of the seasons. While a few specimens may outstrip their comrades the bulk appear at much the same time year by year. A precocious flower no more dates the blossoming of a species than a scout does the arrival of an army.

Following the margin of the rocks with an occasional detour to avoid a gully, one of the several paths to the summit is reached. It comes out on the broad saddle between the long ridge and the smaller and higher point on the north. A little further, and one stands beside the cement obelisk. The chill wind sweeps across the height and whistle round the craggy walls and among the bent and twisted firs. All round the landscape appears the snow. It whitens the upper half of Mount Wark and spreads from end to end along the Goldstream and Socke hills. Clouds lie low on the Olympics, hiding them, but a thick blanket can be seen on the foothills and lower slopes of Mount Angles. The rolling prairies of San Juan Island are white, and the intruder runs up into the dark blue woods. This distant mountains are all hidden from sight in the three-masses of vapor. Lost Lake from this height looks like a large puddle of coffee-brown water, but smaller and more distant ponds reflect the gray of the sky. The sea is dark and threatening, broken by the shadows of the waves and the white of their breaking crests. Against the rocky rim of the island there is a constantly changing line of foam. The city looks far away and aloof, dominated by the cathedral-like mass of the Ogden Point elevator.

IT IS thirty-one years since I first climbed Cedar Hill, by which name we knew it then, and I recall how different was the descent. Now a choice of paths takes you easily to the foot, but at that time the only tracks were those of sheep or cattle, and they generally ran more or less horizontally as such trails usually do. In the hollow below the saddle a scree of broken rock from the cliffs above formed a very unpleasant traveling-place in the dusk or indeed at any time. But as the years have gone by this has lost its former crudity, partly by the growth of vegetation and partly by a decrease in the supply of jagged fragments from above. In an article some years ago I called it a "river of stone"; it appears as if the river was drying up!

Down, down the path goes. Some of the young oaks are still covered with last summer's leaves,

but they are, of course, no longer green, but turned into crisp and curled plates of bright coppery brown like those of beeches in winter. They whisper and chatter in the wind as it expresses their sense of the raw cold, the scattered firs on the lower flanks are yawning to and fro, and as the path enters the forest the sound of the wind in the tree-tops rises to a noise like that of the sea. Beyond the group of great maples the road is joined, and as it is now past four in the afternoon the thicker parts of the woodland are growing dark. In the more open spaces the wind penetrates along the floor of the forest and makes the clusters of sword-fern sway and flash as first one side and then the other of the tall fronds catch the light. The dead and dying oaks look more ghostly than ever among the sombre evergreens. In a land of superstition how many strange things might be imagined here among the curiously postured branches and the gray half-rotted trunks! It is true that it is not so weird as the "forest of fairy tales" on the slopes of the Brocken in the Harz Mountains of North Germany which is thus described by a recent writer: "Here every tree bears marks of the fierce gales, being twisted and contorted into the most extraordinary likenesses. . . . Branches for all the world like the heads of horses, curve out snakily from the parent tree. Rough brushwood takes on the appearance of monstrous birds with open beaks. From behind bushes peep monsters reminiscent of the prehistoric age, and it is not until you approach 'close' that they resolve themselves into timber blasted by lightning."

NONE THE less, I can well imagine that a child or a nervous person brought up on the old-fashioned diet of ghost-stories and tales of the supernatural and supernatural might well feel a stiffening of the hair and a creeping of the skin when passing through this and others of our woods in the dark.

But the forest with its sounds is left behind and the comforting houses appear once more. There is the domestic barking of dogs and, once, the bleating of a snow-white kid. Far away in the southeast the "eye of the wind" has extended, and now against its curve of sky appears a misty fringe that betokens the near approach of whatever the clouds shall send. In a few minutes drops fall but only as a warning. Along Shelburne Street cars are hastening homewards, their lights already lit in the twilight. The wind is in traveling-place in the dusk or indeed at any time. But as the years have gone by this has lost its former crudity, partly by the growth of vegetation and partly by a decrease in the supply of jagged fragments from above. In an article some years ago I called it a "river of stone"; it appears as if the river was drying up!

Many Times Their Weight In Gold Are Reels of Movie Film Worth



BANDBOX BEAUTY—Perched here so daintily is Ruby Keeler. Her pert and piquant beauty and twinkling toes are to grace the forthcoming girl-and-music film, "Forty-second Street." Off the stage, Ruby is the wife of Alolson.

By DAN THOMAS

HOLLYWOOD—Worth its weight in gold is an age-old axiom. But it is insufficient when applied to a motion picture negative. This precious strip of celluloid, usually ranging from 7,000 to 8,000 feet in length, is worth more than any other commodity with the exception of radium. That means, of course, the exposed negative. Eight thousand feet of raw film costs the studio approximately \$240. And it weighs about forty pounds. But since it represents an entire production, it is valued at from \$200,000 to \$1,000,000 depending upon the star of the picture and the story.

IN THE same category, comes an industrious young studio statistician who declares that if the money now invested in the motion picture industry were distributed equally in this country there would be \$16.67 for each man, woman and child.

RETURNS TO STAR

COLIN CLIVE, the prominent English stage and screen star, is back again. This time to play opposite Katharine Hepburn in "The Great Desire." You'll remember him as Captain Stanhope in "Journey's End." With Hepburn's star rocketing, it's a great break that has brought him across the Atlantic again.

According to current reports, Michael Arlen's "The Green Hat" is to be re-made with Katharine Hepburn playing the leading role. This story was put on the screen about four years ago as a silent picture entitled "A Woman of Affairs," with Greta Garbo and John Gilbert co-starring. It wasn't much of a success. But I have an idea it would be to-day. And in my opinion Miss Hepburn is far better suited to the role than Garbo.

Jimmy Fidler, handsome ex-husband of Dorothy Lee, seems to be having plenty of heart trouble these days. It



COLIN CLIVE... English star as he returned to American shores... this time to play opposite Katharine Hepburn in "The Great Desire." Clive was the Captain Stanhope in "Journey's End."



GWILL ANDRE... pensive and alluring, she is voted one of Hollywood's most beautiful women. "Secrets of the French Police" was her latest.

A \$508 PRODUCTION

Something new in the way of depression production costs is the two-reeler, "Main Stem," made by Russell J. Birdwell for \$508. Birdwell, former conductor of this column and later a film director, has "threw out something" while with his half-a-grand, too. Practically the entire film was shot on Hollywood corners, the picture showing that there is a story in every person who walks along a street.

A few years ago Birdwell made a



THIS GENTLEMAN PREFERS BLONDELL—According to this picture, Joan Blondell, the movie actress, and her cameraman husband, George Barnes, are honeymooning happily, following their recent marriage. There were two marriages, to be exact, for following a ceremony in Oregon they staged another in Arizona to be sure of its legality.

somewhat similar silent film entitled "Street Corners." It was this which brought him his director's contract, but the contract was terminated suddenly when he disagreed too strongly with studio execs. But it appears "Main Stem" will put him back in directorial ranks once more. His isn't the cheapest picture ever made—but it comes close to that mark.

HE TREATS THEM ROUGH

Millions of smart girls have sat in theatres secretly yearning to be the subjects of Clark Gable's rough tactics. But there's a scrip girl at the studio who will testify that it isn't always pleasant to be knocked off your feet by the screen hero. For a scene in "White Sister," Gable was driving a machine directly behind the camera car. He was supposed to bump into the forward car. He did—hard. The scrip girl's head collided with a lamp and she fell off the camera car unconscious.

CONTRACTUAL BLISS

Constance Bennett may be able to crow about the ten-week contract she got from Warners for \$30,000 a week. But Aline MacMahon isn't far behind. Miss MacMahon steadfastly refused to sign a contract because her husband was in New York and she insisted upon going back there four times a year to see him. Finally the studio consented and the four yearly trips to New York were specified in the contract. Then hubby moved to Hollywood. So now Aline has her husband, her contract and the four yearly trips to Manhattan. Nice?

BLAZE ON DIVORCE

HOLLYWOOD has gone blasé about divorce. There was a time—when not so long ago—when the film capital



Ernest Truax claims to be the champion "in-and-out" of the picture business. He's left the stage for the screen, and to his pretty mate, shown with him, who offered a contract before he was... She'll probably accept it.



ROCHELLE HUNSON... Baby Wampus in 1931... is getting along with her work. Paramount has borrowed her from RKO for an important role in Mae West's starring picture "She Done Him Wrong."



Young, both, and pretty, too... Loretta Young, left, and Sally Blane right, are acclaimed the most beautiful sisters in the movies. No wonder Lyle Talbot has a hard time deciding which one to pursue!

MOST IN AND OUT

HE HAS been in and out of the picture business more times than any other person.

At least, such is the claim made by Ernest Truax. Although far better known for his work on the legitimate stage, this actor, who now is in his forties but still looks the part of a juvenile, is far from a newcomer in the film racket. His first connection with what later developed into the motion picture business was in Adolph Zukor's penny arcade in New York.

Some years later, in 1917 to be exact, he stepped before the cameras for the first time as Mary Pickford's leading man in "A Good Little Devil," the first stage-play ever to be put on the screen. After that Truax made a number of films but invariably returned to the stage again.

"I always have been intensely interested in pictures and really have wanted to get into them," Truax told me. "Each time I was signed for a new film I thought it was going to give me my start, but always something happened and I went back to the stage again. Finally about ten years ago I decided that perhaps there wasn't a place for me in pictures and that I'd better stick to the stage."

"But now I am in it again and it actually looks as though I am going to stay this time. I really was brought to Hollywood because they couldn't find anyone else to do my role in the screen version of 'Whispering in the Dark.' When I came out from the east I was hoping that Mrs. Truax would have a chance to do some work in pictures."

MOVIE CUT-OUTS

The first time Norma Shearer in Irving Thalberg she thought he was studio office boy. But she wanted him anyway. And got him—just as usually gets what she wants. Kar Morley has gone brunette. But it's really the director of her next picture not her new husband, Joan Crawford, that has found a perfectly harmless way of spending her spare time. She's making a scrap book of poems she finds in newspapers and magazines. Did you ever have a baby sneeze at you unexpectedly? Ask Irene Dunne how she feels. Right in the middle of a scene in which she was working with a baby the infant suddenly screwed up its face and sneezed. Was Irene surprised?

Hedda Hopper has a new complicity with a tiny watch set right in her probably so she can tell when it's time to "polish up" again. It required near 200 different light set-ups to film all the interior submarine scenes in "Pepe Le Moko." Una Merkel claims she found deer tracks in her front yard the other morning. She's a tee-totaller too. Myr Loy now is sporting a pair of full and coral earrings imported from China.

Congregation Breaks Into Sobbing As Pastor Confesses Details Of Life Change Through Oxford Group Movement

IN SIMPLE words, delivered from the pulpit of his church with-out preparation, Rev. Dr. James Little, pastor of Westminster Central United Church in Toronto, told his congregation how his life had been changed, after twenty-seven years' ministerial service, through the influence of the Oxford movement.

His voice quivering with emotion as he concluded, he asked members of his congregation to come to him "morning, afternoon or night" for assistance. As he concluded, his tone and silent congregation relaxed and sobbing broke out in all parts of the church.

Frankly explaining how he had tried for years to be a good minister, had worked faithfully and had undergone spiritual torture in his efforts to reach God, the tall, grey-haired minister old of his scepticism, criticism and cynicism towards the Oxford Group team's visit to Toronto.

He had attended a meeting and been impressed by it. At night, in the study of his home, he described this impression as "a realization of utter sincerity, utter happiness in Christian life and effort." He had carefully pondered his reactions to the meeting, had met members of the group, and finally discussed "his life with the Very Rev. Dr. Eusebius MacMillan, member of the team."

TELLS OF EXPERIENCE

HE TOLD of his experience, his life and the change that had come in it, in "an effort to help any others whom my story might aid," he said. He expressed a desire to avoid any starting impression which his action might cause. Yet he would be glad, he said, if the knowledge of his experience might bring benefit to other people.

Cultured, refined, recognized for years as one of the most formal and reserved ministers of his church, Dr. Little has a congregation composed largely of former Presbyterians who followed him when he became a member of the United Church ministry. His sermon on Sunday morning was the second in his years of ministry

Impressions, Repressions, Depressions, Expressions

By Father Browne of St. Barnabas Church, Ottawa.

IMPRESSIONS of the Oxford Group Movement are still difficult things to convey through printed words; not because those impressions are in any way hazy or blurred, but simply because they were so very vivid and devastating.

Human language becomes a poor medium in which to convey anything but the accidentals of an impression upon the spirit of man, and fails almost completely to convey the inherent property and quality of spiritual impressions. As an illustration, one can describe with forceful realistic detail the nature of a wound inflicted upon a human body, but no words of man will ever be able to describe the true content and sense of pain, consequence of the wound, only the human sufferer experiences and knows.

So it was with me, and impressions of the Oxford Group Movement. I found as others found, that only those who were prepared to stand within the realm of experience of personal con-

tact with members of the Group, could be impressed (or marked upon) and understand with any degree of true appreciation, "the pain" of the impressions, involved with those impressions.

ONE THING (to me) is quite clear. The Oxford Group Movement defies explanation. Along academic lines of discussion, for when one has analyzed and has defined the analyses for or against, according to one's own satisfaction, one finds an indefinable, intangible and indestructible spiritual something remaining, refusing to be classified "under any" other heading than that here a genuine evidence of the Holy Spirit of God, revealing God to man and man to himself.

I write as one, who, for some years past, was both in mind and deed, in opposition to the whole scheme of Dr. Buchmann and his workers. I felt so violently against the Movement, that I took pleasure in securing printed articles in published reports against the Group and used such to hinder the extension of the Group Movement wherever possible. When the Move-

ment arrived in Ottawa, I was still an impassible opponent.

All this bitterness and misunderstanding, so pathetic and stupid, and particularly so in a cleric, might have been prevented had I refused to have judged and condemned the Movement on academic and hearsay evidence only.

WHAT IMPRESSED me much, as soon as I had placed myself within the region of personal contact with the Group, was the devastating fact that they refused to treat me as an enemy, and felt rather sorry for me and I soon found that like another, Saul of Tarsus, I had been kicking against the pricks, hurting myself unnecessarily in my personal bad temper and worse manners, because I was finding the Good God was working through other agencies than those I approved of as an Anglican parson.

I owe more than I shall ever be able to acknowledge to the coming of the Oxford Group Movement, for it brought to me a fuller and a growing appreciation not only of the rich heritage of the Catholic Faith, but a larger joy in

the fellowship of sinners as co-soldiers of the Communion of Saints.

I still have no argument, usable for the Group Movement, but I have a very definite willingness to share with a system, but an understanding of the Spirit, which brings such surging pain and rebuilding comforts of deep experiences in the realms where men are trying to live with absolute honesty, absolute purity, absolute unselfishness, and absolute love.

FOR ME, my impressions destroyed my repressions and depressions gone, got rid of depressions—depressions vanquished gave renewed expressions—and like "The Wild Knight" of G. K. Chesterton: "So with the waste grasses on my spear, I ride forever, seeking after God; and in my eyes, The Star of an unconquerable praise; For in my soul one hope forever sings: That at the next white corner of the road, My eyes may look on Him." —Herbert W. Browne.

came Church Union, which entailed a further strain, followed by the uniting of Westminster with Central Methodist Church, which was not without its difficulties.

ALL THIS time I did not know the presence of God in my own heart. I had preached and carried out my work faithfully, and so far as my family life was concerned, it was one long romance.

Two weeks ago I got the book, "For Sinners Only," I read it twice. I found myself with a piece of paper writing down my sins. I went down to

the first Oxford Group meeting; but I could not get into the hall at the King Edward. When I saw the crowds there I was inclined to be critical. I was told to go over to St. James' Cathedral, but I didn't like the idea. I said to myself that they were holding the meetings in this way to create a sensational impression. But I went over to St. James' Cathedral, and what I heard there made a definite impression upon me.

"The following morning I felt that something 'strange' had happened to me. I felt like an automaton, as if I were in the hands of somebody else. All at once I wrote down the words, 'Be honest with your congregation.' I cried out, 'Oh God, I can't do it; they think I am a good man.'

I PREACHED on the following Sunday morning and preached without preparing a sermon. I broke down under the shock of that change that had come over me and I went into the vestry afterward and sobbed like a child. Friends came and found me there and sympathized with me; they had preached as I never had preached before. When I got home several people phoned and thanked me for that sermon. One man said I had got down to brass tacks. That afternoon I laughed and joked and had the fun of my life.

"The next day there came to me a message, 'Surrender everything.' I had not told my congregation the whole truth. I said, 'Oh God, I surrender everything.' I repeated it over and over again, when suddenly a voice said, 'Stop that mummy!'

I SOUGHT an appointment with the Very Rev. Dr. MacMillan of the Oxford Group and I told him the whole story of my life. He prayed with me and I felt all my sins fall away.

"I was a changed man. The next day God spoke to me and told me of ten people I must go and see. I told

my wife and children about this, and I told the church secretary and the caretaker—I told everybody. When I prayed I felt as if I were going into the air. Something seemed to happen in my throat where I had suffered a great tension for years, and a strange sensation radiated through the whole of my body. I have tried all these years to do my best, and I have been an awful strain. Now God has been very good to me."

I MADE up my mind to tell you about this. Now I tell you that I am changed; and I can now say that I have been the means of changing at least one other. I never could say that I have ever changed anyone's life before. The Bible has become a new book to me, and I have a new sense of unity with Christ. I know now that I am one with Christ, and I have entered into the fellowship of His service at the cost of His suffering. I now know the joy of a Christian life as I never knew before, the joy that was set before Him.

"At first I approached this Oxford Group movement full of criticism and scepticism, and there still may be things I may not like. Yet it has done so much for me that I can no longer criticize. I can only give thanks. At first I thought it was silly. I said it was absurd; I said it was ridiculous, and finally I said it was a nuisance. Now I say it is amazing—amazing for oh, my God, it found out me."

I NOW want to share it with others. Come to me at any time, morning, noon, or like Nicodemus, at night, and I shall be glad to share with you. Don't be afraid to tell me of your sins. I received such a shock at the revelation of my own last Sunday night that I shall never be shocked at anything you may tell me.

"Can a man be born when he is old? I know he can, for after twenty-seven years of ministry I have been born again."

Who Is This Howard Scott of Technocracy Fame?

High Priest of Proposed New Order Is Its Greatest Mystery; Even Fellow Workers and Intimates of Greenwich Village Days Know Little of His Early Career or Scientific Ability



Careful to dodge the camera's eye, Howard Scott is shown upper right in a sketch made from the only recent photograph of him. Pictured at left is a view of the four-story house in which he has rooms in New York, and below is a view of the abandoned power house, at Pompton Lakes, N.J., which Scott converted into a mixing plant for the manufacture of floor wax.

By PAUL HARRISON

NEW YORK.—If there is anything about Technocracy that is more puzzling than its methods, more baffling than its "theory of energy determinants," or more fabulous than its Utopian dreams, it is Technocracy's own high priest—Howard Scott.

The question as to just who is Technocrat Howard Scott is being asked throughout the country. This reporter has been trying to find out. Scott, himself, will not talk. He will not even pose for a photograph. Diligent searching of records, and inquiry among persons who know Scott, therefore, afford the only sources of information to date.

Records reveal that between 1918 and 1924 he was dismissed from three different jobs. Later he was for a time a manufacturer of floor wax.

Persons who knew him best knew him only as one of the many loquacious habitués of the candle-lit gathering places of New York's Bohemia—Greenwich Village.

WELL KNOWN IN BOHEMIAN LIFE OF NEW YORK

TO THIS day his closest associates have no idea where he came from, or how much he knows, or a great deal of what he did before his lanky figure loomed on the Technocratic horizon. Although his name is now known round the world and Technocracy is being discussed in every town, village and hamlet of this country, no community has yet risen to claim Scott as its own.

For twelve years Howard Scott was a familiar figure in the village and talked to everybody who would listen. Of the day when engineers would lead the nation to a new scientific social order, Greenwich Villagers thought of him either as a fanatic with an obsession or a genius with a vision.

Possibly he dreamed, back in those days when people who were not interested in impending cataclysms shunned his table in cheap restaurants, that some day he would be the speaker and the guest of honor at dinners on Park Avenue, as he now has been, and that friends who occasionally listened with sceptical tolerance to his tales of past great deeds, some time would consider him as a great scientist.

Scott now says that Technocracy is bigger than himself, or any individual, and that he must not distract public attention from the main issue. This reticence is markedly at variance with his earlier flair for what he termed exhibitionism. For in his Greenwich Village days Scott built up legends about himself, and allowed them to carry over, unchecked, into the present year.

SCOTT AS FELLOW "VILLAGERS" SAW HIM

THERE was a remarkably consistent pattern to the legends. Of the scores of Villagers who knew Howard Scott and his expansive discourses about himself and his plans, most of them came to believe that:

He was born in Virginia and educated abroad. His father was chief engineer in charge of construction of the Baghdad railroad. Howard went to various technical schools; had a Jesuit priest as a private tutor; graduated from a German university, and at an early age held a responsible position in the German dye industry. Later was in charge of a chemical plant in Russia; went to Canada just before the outbreak of the war, and there built two munitions plants, and served as a chemical engineer in the manufacture of explosives.

Available engineering books dealing with the Baghdad railroad mention numerous engineers, but do not mention anyone by the name of Scott. As to the German university, Scott has admitted he has no degrees. As to the munitions plants, Canadian authorities declare they never heard of him.

The first authentic record of Scott in this country is contained in the report of a government investigation into the building of Nitrate Plant No. 2 at Muscle Shoals. A Republican majority report to the House mentions Scott as one of many alleged incompetents. It says:

"... This led to foremen being placed in charge of work of which they had no knowledge. To illustrate, a man by the name of Howard Scott was foreman in a part of the cement work. On one occasion, against the protest of other experienced foremen, he grouted a large crusher with fire clay."

Dr. Walter Landis, now chief technician for the American Cyanamid Company, for which Scott worked at Muscle Shoals in 1918, remembers the incident. He explains that "grouting" is the imbedding of anchor bolts which hold down the bed plates of large machines. Since fire clay looks like cement, he assumes that Scott's error must have been due to ignorance. But had the mistake not been discovered, he declares, the machines certainly would have jumped off their foundations.



The Last Word in Technocracy



Now, Are There Any Other Questions?

POWER FOR KASHMIR

TO TIMID souls frightened by the hobgoblins of Technocracy we commend a recent study by Prof. Alfred F. Barker, of the University of Leeds, says The Financial Post. Prof. Barker was asked to study the handicraft textile industries of Kashmir, where there is not a single power loom but which has an enormous output of textile fabrics. In this entirely domesticated Indian State depression has fallen as hard as in Forded North America.

Prof. Barker, after his study, has recommended the gradual mechanization of textile weaving in Kashmir. Power looms are necessary to end the depression in that state, he declares. Machine work, he says, need not be, when rightly dealt with, soul-destroying at all, but may yield the three satisfactions we all desire—the satisfaction of knowledge and insight, the satisfaction of skilled control and the satisfaction of creation or production.

Man, of course, must dominate not only the machine by his environment, Prof. Barker points out. But he sees no reason why bulk production need squeeze out artistic production.

And it may be doubted if even electrically operated looms can drive all the romance out of Kashmir.

FOUNDED GROUP THAT FATHERED TECHNOCRACY

THE INCIDENT attracted widespread attention and was even called sabotage by Muscle Shoals critics. But Scott apparently retained the confidence of the Cyanamid Company, for he was given the job of redesigning a carbide plant. He was supplied with an office and some draughtsmen. But when officials looked in some weeks later and discovered, according to Dr. Landis, that nothing had been done, Scott was discharged.

Shortly afterward Greenwich Village got its first glimpse of the tall man with a scarred lip and a sardonic grin. He set himself up as a consulting engineer and in 1920 was employed by the I.W.W. to make several industrial surveys, supplying data which the Wobblies intended to use as propaganda.

There is no evidence that Scott belonged to the I.W.W., or was in sympathy with it.

He founded the Technical Alliance, parent organization of Technocracy, in 1920. Stuart Chase and Thorstein Veblen, economists, were members. The late Charles F. Steinmetz showed some interest in the movement, but never allied himself openly with it. Other members of the Alliance say it languished and died because of Scott's discrimination to work.

In May, 1924, Sullivan Jones, then chief engineer of the New York State Department of Architecture, and an early member of the Technical Alliance, gave Scott a provisional appointment as Director of Operating and Planning Research. In July he took a civil service examination for the job and passed with a grade of 80 per cent. Three months later he was discharged because of inability to concentrate upon the broader aspects of the work. During his service for the state he developed a formula for floor wax, and later began the manufacture of floor wax under the name of the Duxon Chemical Products Company. Scott rented an abandoned power house in Pompton Lakes, N.J., and there operated a mixing plant with the aid of two or three employees. Scott personally demonstrated the wax to several large concerns in New York, and at one time sold several hundred gallons weekly.

WELL KNOWN IN NEW JERSEY COMMUNITY

POLICEMEN and firemen of Pompton Lakes recall that Scott whiled away many an evening at their headquarters, always talking in incomprehensible terms about Technocracy. They say he often slept in a cot in the old power house. This converted factory is boarded up to-day and has not been operated for about five months. Scott and his dilapidated car sometimes are seen there, however.

Between bursts of energy as a floor-wax entrepreneur, Scott kept up his flow of scientific sage of Bohemia. There was very little, apparently, that he did not know; he squeezed discussions on anything from paleontology to psychiatry by saying: "Don't argue with me. That's my special field."

He became the centre of a group that used to assemble regularly at the Meeting Place, first on Bedford Street, then on West Fifteenth Street. They moved to Van's Place when Van produced a cheap dinner, and later began to patronize Romany Marie's. At these meetings, Scott always held the floor, and he said not to have tolerated disagreement with his profoundly stated views.

The Chief Technocrat now lives in part of an old four-story house in the Chelsea district of Manhattan, and divides his time between conferences, lectures and the mid-town office of his organization, now that Columbia University has disassociated itself from the movement and withdrawn the use of quarters there.

Frank Buck's Mischievous Mike Who Finally Became a Tiger Rug

By Frank Buck

CHAPTER FORTY-SIX

MIKE WAS easily the tamest, most playful and generally the most amusing tiger cub I have ever handled. When he was about three months old I happened to pick him up, along with a number of other animals, on the Siamese border. Not many days after I installed him at Singapore he was the pet of the compound. He was so tame I could safely give him the run of the place and it didn't take him long to strike up a friendship with everyone on the premises. He was the only animal I ever owned that mastered the fine art of scampering in and out of the house without irritating the servants.

This was partially because Mike had the world's most disarming look. Just as you'd get ready to cuff him out about something he'd look up at you—and you'd change your mind. There was something in his manner that made you feel that if you ever treated this chap roughly you'd feel so badly about it that to ease your conscience you'd have to call up the nearest S.P.C.A. or its equivalent, and have yourself taken in custody.

I don't mean to say that Mike was an angel. He wasn't. But he had an angelic look. And he had sense enough not to do anything unangelic around the house.

AFTER I had had Mike for about a month I found myself preparing to make a trip over to Borneo. The Christmas season was approaching and I'd received a cable from my friend "Monk" Antrim, the most celebrated host in the Far East, asking me to spend the holidays with him. Antrim is the manager of the Manila Hotel, in Manila, which is subsidized by the Philippine Government (as a guarantee of proper accommodations for visitors to the islands).

As there are good boat accommodations between Zamboanga in the Philippines and Sandakan, Borneo, I figured it would be a good idea to stop

giving her the name of a dealer to whom I'd just delivered 500 and suggesting that she take the matter up with him.

I figured that the banker's wife would change her mind about wanting a tiger cub if she spent a little time with Mike. Mike was a mighty tame cub, but tiger cubs go, but with the passing of each day he was growing friskier and rapidly approaching the stage where a novice would not find him easy to handle. The third day out I was nominated for a poker game and it struck me that it wouldn't be a bad idea to turn Mike over to the banker's wife while I tried to earn an honest penny at jackpots. To this arrangement the lady readily agreed.

THE GAME was at its height when the banker's wife, Mike in her arms, came tearing into the salon looking as if she'd been in a hair-pulling match. "Take him!" she shrieked. "He's gone mad!"

"Set him down," said the captain of the ship, who saw nothing alarming in the situation. Besides, he probably held a good hand and didn't want to be bothered.

"He won't let me put him down," wailed the woman, still holding the cub.

BY THIS time I had gone to the lady's aid, for I knew just what she was up against. One of Mike's tricks was to resist being set on the floor when he felt like being held. He would twist and squirm and pull his hind legs clear of the floor, holding on with his front claws. Only a person experienced in handling animals knows what to do in such a situation. I soon got Mike away from the lady and sold him the idea of sitting calmly beside my chair.

Not until I had done this did I get a good look at the banker's wife. The

upper part of her dress, where she wore a silk flower, was torn. I had forgotten to warn the lady that Mike was a poetic lad and always made a bee-line for flowers, real or artificial. It seems that Mike had also managed to drag along with him a Spanish shawl he had found in the lady's room—and while it wasn't exactly ruined when I disentangled him, some of the flowers on it looked a bit the worse for wear.

ANNOUNCING, in a manner plainly suggesting I was being punished, that she had decided to cancel her order for a tiger cub, the banker's wife may have thought I was sorry the lady's clothes were messed, but I man-



MERRYMAKING MICHAEL LOOKED LIKE THIS TINY TERROR

aged to be philosophical about it. It's for good measure; he slapped the captain's cards all over the place and succeeded in creating a maelstrom. At the time I was in pretty deep on a four-flush that I had romantically tried to fill—I was looking for a spade and drew a heart—and I suddenly found myself liking Mike more than ever. The colored design on the backs of the cards in my hand and those of the man next to me in all directions. Then

for good measure; he slapped the captain's cards all over the place and succeeded in creating a maelstrom. At the time I was in pretty deep on a four-flush that I had romantically tried to fill—I was looking for a spade and drew a heart—and I suddenly found myself liking Mike more than ever. The colored design on the backs of the cards in my hand and those of the man next to me in all directions. Then

both man and beast should have a real interest—I might say a violent interest—in nature's pretty blossoms.

hotel. There he was sought out by people who had heard about him and again he was enjoying wide popularity.

The climax of the series of festivities that week was the New Year's party in the Manila Hotel that Antrim gave for his close friends. A big round table was set for sixteen and beautifully decorated with flowers.

JUST as we were about to sit down for supper a member of the party who was very fond of Mike suggested that the tiger cub be placed on the table as a sort of centerpiece.

"Not with all those flowers around," I warned. "He'll go for 'em."

"Let's give him his own private banquet to play with," this friend of Mike's persisted. We decided to try the experiment and, curiously enough, it worked. Mike was fairly quiet, occasionally slapping his bouquet with needless violence, but staying where we placed him, which was all we asked. He got a bit out-of-hand when one of the guests tried to give him a drink of champagne, sending the glass skimming across the table with a slap of the paw, but we soon quieted him down to studying and mutilating his posies.

ALL WENT well until the lights were turned off for a minute at midnight and a terrific din started. The horns, rattles and other noise-making devices of the guests at the table, and the shouting of the crowds in the street, and the ringing of bells and the screaming of ships' whistles in the harbor were too much for Mike. Whereupon, he started a riot. Not one of your puny little riots. A real one. In record time he upset glasses and bottles and sent dishes crashing to the floor. He leaped from screaming guest to screaming guest (no one likes to have even a tiger cub suddenly land on

him in the dark) until the place was in an uproar.

The confusion was increased by the efforts of at least five people to reach the lights in a hurry. In their haste they bowled each other over, also the waiter who had been posted at the switch—and a full two minutes elapsed before the lights were on again.

WHAT a scene greeted our eyes! One of the most touching of the casualties was a dignified dowager who lay sprawled on the floor. She had caught her foot in a champagne-buc, ket and gone over in a heap.

Four or five dresses were ruined—but no dispositions. Antrim's guests were all close friends and they took Mike's antics good-naturedly.

Mike no longer content with his bouquet, was galloping round and round the table, slapping all the flowers in sight. I gathered him up and took him out to his place in the shed, and Manila's historic New Year's riot came to an end.

MIKE, alas, met a very inglorious death. The victim of too much rich food given him by foolish visitors, he developed intestinal trouble and died shortly after I left Manila for Borneo. I had left him at the hotel, planning to pick him up no my way home from Singapore.

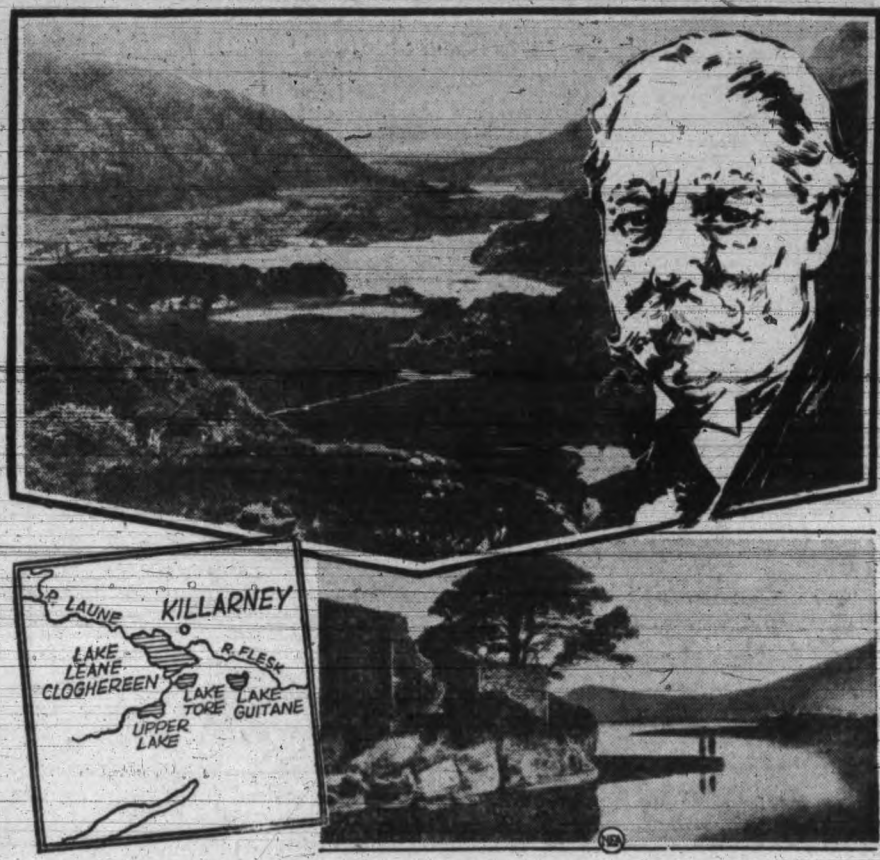
But don't think I no longer see Mike. He is a nice little rug in Antrim's quarters at the hotel and whenever I visit that king of good sports, I always make a point of saying hello to little Mike on the floor. It's always a sad experience, too, for I loved the little cub and I've never seen a tiger cub like him since.

(To Be Continued)

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"MYSTERY MILLIONAIRE" RISES AS POWERFUL MAN OF EUROPE

Famed Lakes of Killarney Given to the Irish People By California Millionaire



William Bowers Bourn, a Californian, has bought the Killarney Lakes of Ireland and will give the estate to the Free State as a national park. The lake region is shown in panorama above and in the map. Castle Ross, one of the picturesque ruins of the region, is shown below.

LONDON—The Lakes of Killarney are going to belong to the Irish people. They have always belonged to the Irish people in their hearts, but now they are going to become their actual physical property. It will be made possible by the practical sentimentality of a millionaire.

William Bowers Bourn, wealthy California mining and water development man, had a daughter, Mrs. Maud Vincent, who lived near the Killarney Lakes. In memory of her, Bourn has now bought the huge estates which include the famous lakes, and presented them to the Irish Free State. The offer was made last July, but legal difficulties had to be overcome, and a Free State bill has been prepared enabling that government to accept the 10,000 acres for a national park.

Bourn, who made money in mining, lived in San Mateo, Cal. He was for many years head of the Spring Valley Water Company of San Francisco before it was taken over by the city to be developed into a municipal water supply system. During his work in water supply problems, Bourn helped develop the beautiful chain of lakes south of San Francisco which still forms the principal part of its water supply system. Undoubtedly it was this experience which led him to love the Killarney lakes. His daughter's residence in the Killarney district heightened this interest.

So when in 1930 "the most beautiful spot in the Three Kingdoms" went on the auction block, Bourn was immediately interested.

BELONGED TO LORD.

THE LANDS about the three famous lakes of Killarney have been the property of the family of Lord Kenmare since the days of Queen Elizabeth (1588 to be exact). The ancestral home of the Kenmares, Killarney Castle, was destroyed by fire in 1913. With priceless art and historical collections. Only its firm foundations and walls now stand unimpaired. The Kenmare family built another house on the estate.

The region about the lakes breathes with beauty, with legend, with historical association. Like bromine in the lakes spread below the hills, which include Carrigrohilly, the highest mountain in Ireland. The hills are rank with the lush green vegetation that has made the region famous. Game, deer, and birds are numerous.

from huge stags to woodcock, abounds. The lakes yield trout and salmon. It is a sportsman's as well as a poet's paradise.

FIRST POTATOES

THE LOWER lake is studded with islands, some tiny, but the largest, Sweet Innisfallen, is of some thirty acres' extent and holds the ruins of the monastery where Brian Boru is supposed to have been educated. The first potatoes in Ireland were grown here. The second lake is long and narrow, and is known for its Colleen Bawn Rock, from which it is told that wicked Danny Man flung the fair Lily of Killarney to her doom in the dark lake below. The third lake has a famous echo of which Tennyson wrote. One day, long ago, a man of letters, but in his Paris apartment after an international empire built of matches exploded.

But Heineman, almost as little-known and mysterious as these other European men of millions, has been a builder of small companies into large, genuine industrialist rather than a financial juggler.

SEES WORLD IN NEW PHASE

IN HIS few writings, but more by his actions, Heineman has made it clear that he sees the world in a new phase, one in which electricity will succeed steam as the driving force. He has resurrected the old dream of Pan-Europe, not on its crumbling political foundation, but on an economic one. Under his plan the agricultural countries would support the industrial ones, both united by the bond of electric power.

Heineman has a strange history. American by birth and nationality, German by education, Belgian by domicile, he is a world citizen by his international activities. Heineman's father was born in Bangor, Me., and he himself was born November 23, 1872. His mother was of German extraction, and on the death of the father, took the boy to Germany, where he took his degree in engineering. His first big job was with the street car company of Naples, Italy.

There he showed brilliant qualities as technician, financier and negotiator. Accordingly, the General Belgian Society for Electrical Enterprises called him to Brussels to take charge of one of its subsidiary companies. He made a success of it.

MADE SOFIA POWERFUL

THEN in 1908 a group of German and Belgian bankers created an electrical company which they called the Financial Society of Industrial "Energy" or "Sofia." It was a small concern, mostly on paper. Its personnel consisted of a manager, a bookkeeper and a messenger boy.

Heineman was offered a chance to head it. He accepted. For once he had elbow-room. In a few years he had

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During the war Heineman remained in Brussels. As an American citizen he was able to be of great service to Brand Whitlock, the Minister, in relief work. He helped organize the task of feeding and clothing Belgian refugees which was later taken over by President Hoover.

BATTLED LOEWENSTEIN

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Though of course Heineman is one of the world's financial giants, he has always preferred to be thought of as an industrialist. It was as such that he battled the financier, Loewenstein, for control of certain companies, and won, shortly before the latter's suicide.

Heineman is always on the move, frequently visiting the United States, Switzerland, Spain, France, Germany and England. In his birthplace, Charlotte, N.C., little is remembered of the boy who emigrated to the Old World and became one of its most powerful figures.

METER SHOWS HOW TIRED YOU ARE

Reuter's Special to The Victoria Times. London.—Two queer kinds of apparatus being exhibited are the Fatigue Machine and the Comfort Meter. The Fatigue Machine provides a reliable method of studying an registering, for medical purposes, the amount of distraction due to mental fatigue or to the influence of disturbing sensory stimuli.

The Euphrosyne—to give the "Comfort Meter" its more formal name—is used in checking the efficiency of heating installations and in experimental work in the heating of rooms and halls. It was designed for the Medical Research Council.

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"The Tubus have been forced to give up all firearms. Now they have only their swords and their spears—their 'vieux carry' words."

WORLD IN A NEW PHASE HERALDED BY HEINEMAN, OUTRIVALLING ZAHAROFF



Dannie N. Heineman, as pictured by Ochs, famed European caricaturist

LONDON—The European prophet of a new age in which electric power shall create well-being for all, a prophecy like that of the technocrats, ranks with other "mystery millionaires" of Europe, Sir Basil Zaharoff, the late Captain Loewenstein and Ivar Kreuger, is Dannie N. Heineman. He was born in Charlotte, N.C. Like Zaharoff, Heineman is seldom written about, rarely photographed, never interviewed.

Zaharoff, almost a legend, a shadowy figure hidden behind his munitions factories, has influenced every war, large and small, of this century. Loewenstein, Belgian capitalist, flung himself from an airplane over the English Channel after he had contrived to control huge already-established utility interests. Kreuger shot himself in his Paris apartment after an international empire built of matches exploded.

But Heineman, almost as little-known and mysterious as these other European men of millions, has been a builder of small companies into large, genuine industrialist rather than a financial juggler.

SEES WORLD IN NEW PHASE

IN HIS few writings, but more by his actions, Heineman has made it clear that he sees the world in a new phase, one in which electricity will succeed steam as the driving force. He has resurrected the old dream of Pan-Europe, not on its crumbling political foundation, but on an economic one. Under his plan the agricultural countries would support the industrial ones, both united by the bond of electric power.

Heineman has a strange history. American by birth and nationality, German by education, Belgian by domicile, he is a world citizen by his international activities. Heineman's father was born in Bangor, Me., and he himself was born November 23, 1872. His mother was of German extraction, and on the death of the father, took the boy to Germany, where he took his degree in engineering. His first big job was with the street car company of Naples, Italy.

There he showed brilliant qualities as technician, financier and negotiator. Accordingly, the General Belgian Society for Electrical Enterprises called him to Brussels to take charge of one of its subsidiary companies. He made a success of it.

MADE SOFIA POWERFUL

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Mother's Fight For Son Frees "German Dreyfus"



Walter Bullerjahn, "German Dreyfus," and his mother

By MILTON BRONNER

LONDON—For seven long years the mother of Walter Bullerjahn did not cease to work, nor cease to seize every opportunity to free her boy from a German prison. So to-day he is free, justice is done, and the German courts and people stand cleansed of a wrong like that which France did to Dreyfus.

The conviction of Walter Bullerjahn, or rather the fight for his release, stirred Germany as the Dreyfus case stirred France many years before.

Mrs. Bullerjahn began her long fight in 1925 when the German courts convicted her son of betraying to allied searchers the location of hidden German munitions after the World War of Germany's greatest lawyers, in her son's case. He made smashing speeches in the Reichstag about it, and drew public attention to the imprisoned man. She hounded Baron von Gontard, Walter's chief accuser, like an accusing phantom. She kept the case in the public eye, and forced a rehearing before the very court which had convicted him.

And she won her case. Germany's Dreyfus is free, and, with the mother who would not cease to fight for him.

SIMILARITIES IN CASE

THERE are, however, some vital differences between the German Dreyfus and the French Dreyfus. The Frenchman was a man of high culture and education. Bullerjahn was a working man. Dreyfus was a captain in the French army's artillery forces. Bullerjahn was a foreman in a German arms factory. Dreyfus was publicly degraded from his rank in the army and shipped to Devil's Island for life. Bullerjahn was sent to prison for fifteen years.

But there are also striking resemblances. Dreyfus was tried before a military or less secret military tribunal. Bullerjahn was tried before the highest German court, which locked its doors, kept the public out. The case against Dreyfus being weak, the military tribunal was convinced by a document which was secretly handed to it. Bullerjahn was mainly convicted on the evidence of a person whose name and identity was secret.

Dreyfus, shipped to Devil's Island, found a never-tiring advocate in his devoted brother. Bullerjahn had his old mother.

REHEARING FORCED

DREYFUS, who supplied the "evidence" the French military clique wanted, Bullerjahn's friends uncovered the mysterious witness, found he was Baron Paul von Gontard, managing director

of the works in which Bullerjahn had been a foreman.

Mrs. Bullerjahn went after Van Gontard in one of the most dramatic scenes in recent German history.

In 1930 Baron von Gontard's daughter, the Baroness Lill von Gontard, was leaving a Berlin church after her wedding.

A frail little woman, dressed in black, blocked the doorway and, fixing her eyes on the baron, cried:

"Give me back my son! You have kept him in penal servitude for years although he is innocent. You have

taken away my support in my days. Give honor to God and speak truth at last!"

Or course they hustled her away. Now the case could no longer be hushed in secret. Now everything became public. It was alleged Bullerjahn had first offered his secret to British, but that they did not list to him. Then it was alleged he went to the French and betrayed his country for 1,400 marks. The secret with about all these things had been in Gontard.

The incident at the Von Gontard wedding, Lewis speech in the Reichstag and certain publications about Gontard forced the court to listen.

A rehearing of the case was recommended. Von Gontard now had to testify under oath and under cross-examination by Bullerjahn's lawyer. He was not so cock-sure now. He had about many details. The court freed Bullerjahn, on the ground of sufficient evidence. A mother's loving love had removed a stigma from her son, and from her country.

SHOOTS BUFFALO FROM AIRPLANE

Prince Sixte Also Finds Vegetable Gardens in Desert He Crosses By Motor

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The Prince stopped at Borku, east Tibesti, and on the edge of an oasis. Rich in water, this spot in the desert has "magnificent vegetable gardens and abundant crops."

TAKES 80 DOGS TO ANTARCTIC

R. Larsen Leaving London For 3,500-Mile Trip By Sledge Over Icefields

Reuter's Special to The Victoria Times. London.—Across the unknown South Antarctic a sledge will soon be seen, carrying Captain R. Larsen, the great explorer and sledgeman. He has left London after making preparations for a season in the snow.

With two companions and eight dogs he intends to reach Enderby Land in February or March. Then he will proceed westward to Weddell Sea, a distance of 3,500 miles, of which 2,500 are over almost unknown tracks.

January, 1934.

"It is a great problem," Captain Larsen said here, "whether there is opening from the Weddell Sea right through the unknown area to the Ross Sea, and that is one of the problems we hope to solve."

Winter Flowers Here From Warmer Lands By Robert Connell

THE OTHER DAY I noticed on the north side of Yates Street two fine bushes of yellow jasmine—or jessamine, if you prefer it—on either side of a front-door entrance. Of course, at this season this particular kind of jessamine is common in gardens, starting the leafless bushes with flowers, but these are exceptionally handsome. The winter jasmine is always a welcome visitor, brightening the garden in mid-winter. It is not quite alone, however, for another shrub, old-fashioned and evergreen, also exhibits its flowers in the days of turnips and fust buds. It is the laurustinus, whose flattened-topped red and white heads of flowers suggest our own native nine-bark. A lowlier evergreen which blooms even when the primroses find the weather hard is the Christmas-rose. There are others, some of which are comparatively recent arrivals in gardens, but the ones I have mentioned may be taken as well-known examples of plants which have come to us from warmer climates and yet persist in blooming on their old-time table.

The jessamines are close relations of the olives, and like them are natives of warmer lands than

ours, chiefly of Asia from Arabia to India. In the East they have been long valued for their sweet and powerful scent. Some of them were introduced into Europe as early as the sixteenth century. Milton speaks of jessamine in his description of the bower of Adam and Eve with its roof of laurel and myrtle, its walls of "canebrake and each odoriferous bushy shrub," with a mosaic of "iris all hues, roses and jessamine," and its carpet of violet, crocus and hyacinth. And again in "Lycidas" he speaks of the "pale jessamine." Bacon does not seem to have known it, however, else he would have numbered it surely among the "flowers and plants that best perfume the air." Most of the jessamines are noted for their scent, but our winter one relies for its charm on its winter flowers.

THE LAURUSTINUS is also a native of warmer regions, flourishing along the European shores of the Mediterranean. A writer on the Riviera says that a "considerable number of trees and shrubs are in flower quite early in the season, amongst them the laurustinus, which is fully out

by the end of January." It commonly with us begins to open its flower clusters in the late fall and continues blossoming throughout the winter. It belongs to the same genus as the guelder-rose, or snowball-tree; the difference in the flowers is due to the latter's inflorescence as we see it in the cultivated garden variety, being made up of barren flowers without either stamens or pistils. In the wild form of the snowball found in Britain only the outer portion of the inflorescence is thus barren; gardeners have done the rest.

The Christmas-rose is another native of southern Europe. It belongs to the buttercup family, as its flowers plainly show, and like the members of that family generally it has properties which while they may be even medicinal in small doses are highly poisonous in larger ones, and indeed the action of the drug contained in this particular plant are too uncertain for safe use, and the plant itself is no longer used by responsible persons. It is one of the very oldest plants whose use as a medicine is historically established, its records going back, it is said, well over 3,000 years. Thus, in addition to its beauty of flower and leaf,

the Christmas-rose has an important place in human history. In the olden days it was looked upon as a specific against the evil spirits, who were ever lying in wait for man's injury, and both human dwellings and cattle were solemnly blessed with it. Even the digging of its root was prefaced by prayers to Asclepius, the god of healing. In Christian times the flower became associated with St. Agnes, the virgin-martyr, whose feast falls on January 21, just as the laurustinus was appropriated to an Irish saint, St. Faine, whose day was January 1. The Christmas-rose has been greatly improved of late years, both in size of flowers and range of colors.

ONE MIGHT also add here the peach, which has a habit of blooming, not quite at mid-winter, but in February, which is quite early enough to be somewhat short of spring weather except in unusually mild winters. The precocity of the peach makes it practically impossible to have it bear fruit here except against a sheltering wall, for out in the open the frosts that sometimes chance as late as April will kill the tender fruit.

The peach is supposed by Darwin to be derived from the almond. Both trees at any rate belong to the same genus as our plums and cherries. The peach came from Persia, but it is thought that its real and original home was China. Certainly the sight of a peach orchard in bloom is suggestive of some earthly paradise, and even the scattered flowers on a single escalliered tree is worth seeing. Hardly any other plant has just such a lovely color, and "peach-blossom" is as fixed a descriptive term as "violet" or "rose."

These winter-blooming plants are not only charming in themselves, but interesting in that they exhibit annually the habit of development impressed upon them many centuries ago in the land of their origin. There seems to be an unconscious racial memory at work like that which in animals we call by the name of "instinct." We associate the first flowers with sunshine and warmth, chiefly perhaps because we know by experience that these things are the accompaniments of most of our wild and garden plants in bloom. But when we see an Alpine plant coming up through the chill snow of the mountains at

its appointed time we become aware that with the use of life awakes in the plant it has an extraordinary power of overcoming obstacles. Of the three atmospheric necessities of the plant—warmth, moisture, light, the last seems to be the most important, as one may see in spring when cold winds delay overcast days into May, while the same time the flowers of garden and meadow are full of life and color.

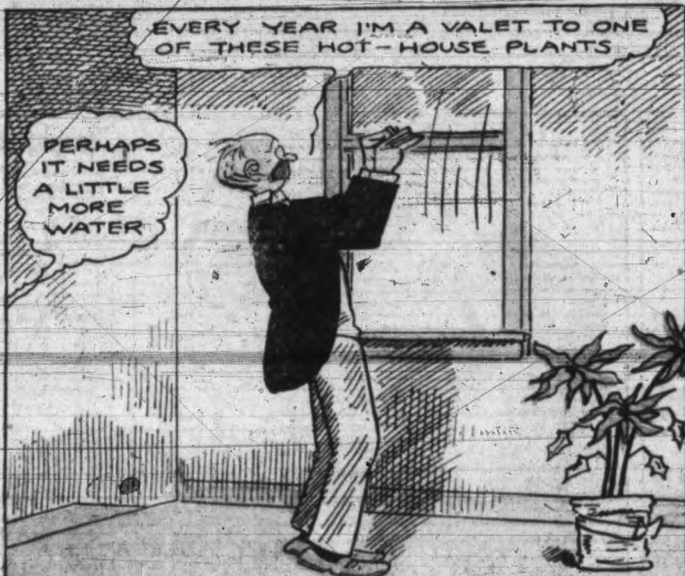
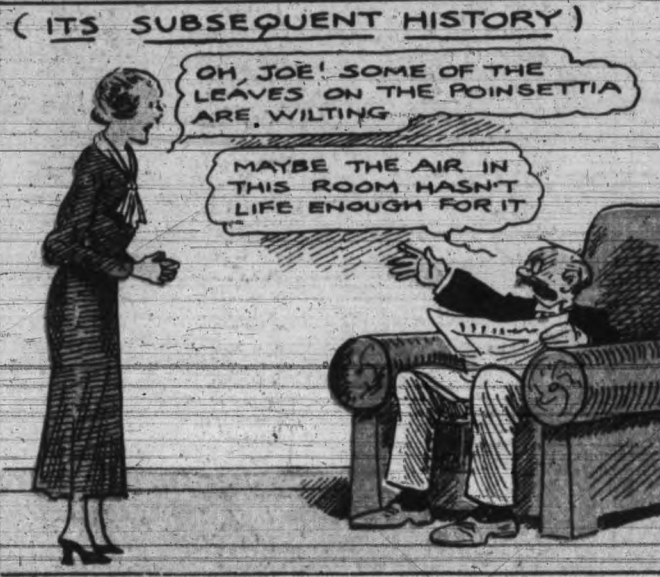
Thanks to the way in which plants from warmer lands may be safely and satisfactorily removed to our more northern climes we are able if we can afford it, to have a number of flowers in the open all winter through on our sea-wash shores. In addition to those familiar to us from childhood here or in the Old Land, plant collectors have brought to the public many that enrich our gardens increasingly in years to come.

That there are insects for January flowers shown by the fact that even as I sat writing this afternoon, when everyone who came in spoke of the chilliness outdoors, I saw a pair of white moths on the wing crossing with playful flight the dark background of my neighbor's roof.

Victoria Daily Times

VICTORIA, B.C. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1933

Mr. and Mrs. -



FEB-5-33

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THE VAN SWAGGERS

By RUSS WESTOVER

Registered U. S. Patent Office

THE WEATHERBYS ARE COMING OVER TO PLAY PING-PONG TONIGHT. YOU'D BETTER CALL A PLUMBER TO STOP THAT LEAK.

I'LL FIX THAT. PLUMBERS CHARGE LIKE BLAZES.

NOW FOR A LITTLE BLACK PAINT OVER THIS STRING AND IT'S OKAY.

YOUR WIFE TELLS ME YOU HAVE FIXED UP YOUR BASEMENT AND NOW IT'S REAL COMFORTABLE.

YES, YOU'D THINK YOU WERE IN OUR LIVING ROOM. LET'S GO DOWN.

IT'S POSITIVELY COZY DOWN HERE, MY DEAR.

YES, VAN IS GOOD AT FIXING THINGS UP.

HELP!

LUCKY 20 BUCKS PLAYMONEY 20

LET'S GET MARRIED, TILLIE.

DON'T BE SILLY, MAC.

MAC AND TILLIE WHEN THEY GROW OLD

TILLIE THE TOILER

FASHION PARADE

MISS MEVA DOAK, STENOGRAPHER, OF 1901 SOUTH HENDERSON, FORT WORTH, TEXAS - SENT IN THIS ORIGINAL DOLL AND COATS

TOLD BACK ON DOTTED LINE

Tillie the Toiler

Registered U. S. Patent Office

I'VE GOTTA NEW PICTURE PUZZLE, MAC.

YEAH, WELL, IT'S A PUZZLE TO ME HOW YOU CAN FIND SO MANY THINGS TO WASTE TIME OVER AND STILL DRAW YOUR SALARY.

HEY, TILLIE, WHAT'S THE PICTURE GONNA BE WHEN YOU GET IT FINISHED?

WAIT AND SEE, SILLY.

WHAT GETS ME IS WHY ANYBODY WANTS TO SPOIL A GOOD PICTURE BY SAWING IT UP INTO LITTLE PIECES.

IT'S A GAME, MAC. IF YOU'D PUT YOUR MIND ON SOMETHING LIKE THIS ONCE-IN-AWHILE YOU WOULDN'T BE SO GROUCHY.

MAYBE.

HELLO, BUBBLES, HAVE YOU FINISHED YOUR PUZZLE ALREADY?

HARDLY ANY OF THE PIECES FIT IN MINE. IT SEEMS LIKE I'VE GOT A LOT OF LEFTOVERS.

SAY, HALF-PINT, WILL YOU KEEP YOUR BIG MOUTH OFF SO I CAN SEE?

THIS PIECE IS THE RIGHT COLOR BUT THE WRONG SHAPE.

TRY THIS PIECE, TILLIE.

WHAT THE SAM HILL IS THIS?

JUST A SIG-SAW PUZZLE, MR. SIMPKINS.

I'M SURPRISED AT YOU PLAYING WITH THIS DURING BUSINESS HOURS, TILLIE. I'LL KEEP IT IN MY OFFICE.

YES, SIR.

I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH MR. SIMPKINS.

YES, I KNOW, MR. BLOTZ GO RIGHT IN.

MR. ZUNKLE IS HERE, MR. SIMPKINS. OKAY. I'LL SEND HIM RIGHT IN.

THANK YOU.

GOSH, THE BOSS HAS A CONFERENCE ON ALL AFTERNOON AND I'VE GOTTA SIT HERE LIKE A BUMP ON A LOG - WHY WOULDN'T HE LET ME DO THAT PUZZLE?

I S'POSE HE THOUGHT IT WOULD LOOK LIKE WE WEREN'T BUSY WITH ALL THE BIG SHOTS COMING IN.

DID YOU LOSE SOMETHING, MR. SIMPKINS?

TWO HOURS LATER

THERE'S A COUPLE OF PIECES MISSING TO THAT SIG-SAW PUZZLE, TILLIE.

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RUSS WESTOVER

Rosie's BEAU

by
Geo. M. MANNUS

WELL, ARCHIE, I HOPE
YOU HAVE A FINE
TRIP TO JAPAN AND
I HOPE YOU GET A
LOT OF BUSINESS
OVER THERE.
NOW I MUST
GO ASHORE.

THANKS BOSS
I'LL DO ALL I
CAN BUT I'LL
BE GLAD TO
GET BACK.

GEE! THE LAST SIGHT OF
LAND AND ROSIE DIDN'T
EVEN SEND ME A NOTE.
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
WHY SHE DIDN'T COME
DOWN TO THE SHIP AT
LEAST TO SEE ME SAIL.

OH, WELL, I'LL JUST
FORGET ABOUT HER.
I'LL SHOW HER I'M
NOT GOING TO
WORRY.

I'M GOING TO ENJOY
EVERY MINUTE OF
THIS TRIP. I'M
GOING TO BE
HAPPY EVERY
MOMENT.

?

OH! THIS ISN'T
SUCH A GOOD
START.

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Bringing Up Father

Registered U. S. Patent Office

WHAT IN THE
WORLD ARE
YOU LAUGHING
AT? WHAT HAVE
YOU GOT THERE?

I WUZ RUMMAGIN'
AROUND IN THE ATTIC
AN' FOUND THIS OLD
PICTURE ALBUM. IT HAS
PICTURES OF YOU AN'
ALL YOUR RELATIONS.

Picture of Maggie taken
in front of Washintear
Laundry where
she worked
1903.

Our daughter-
Nora on way to
Cass's brick-yard
with
daddy's
dinner.

Aug 6
1913.

Maggie with mamma and papa
at Coney Island June 9 1898.

Picture taken in
front of house on
Dill Street near the
gas house. Mimmie
sitting in the door way.
Larry was just
out when he
had his
first fight.

Rover.
The best
ratter in
town.

Maggie and Larry at play.

Sunday May 1,
1904

Jiggs and
Maggie in
turn-out
loaned
by our
grocer.

Maggie's brother
Larry on way to
work.

When he was
working.

Cousin Dimmy and
Betsey of the
Cass
Ave Line.

Jiggs and Maggie at the Ash-wagon
drivers' picnic.

April 7,
1907.

Jan. 3, 1911.
Jiggs leads
Maggie to
the preacher.
That ended
his
leadership.

Maggie at the
age of six.

July
6
1894

Taken in the alley

Saturday
night at
Cousin
Kate's
house.

Maggie and
Clashy's son-
Nector-
in O'Fallen
Park.

Aunt Agnes and Mike
her beau. Maggie in the
middle.

Cousin Jim

GREAT HEAVENS-
BURN THAT BOOK-
IMMEDIATELY-

HERE'S A PICTURE
OF YOUR BROTHER-
LARRY. BEFORE
HE WENT TO
JAIL.

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